S. H. COLE
City Engineer, and Notary Public.
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M'KINNEY, TEX.

THE DEMOCRAT.

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For your
Dry Goods.
He handles the best goods and sells for the lowest prices. Spend your cash with him.

OL. VIII M'KINNEY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1891 NO. 2

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e of nitrous oxide gas.

. HILL, M. D.
Kinney, - - - Texas.
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e and throat.
North Kentucky street, over
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OFFICE: JOHNSON BLOCK, UP STAIRS
Residence, South Wilcox Street near Alliance Cotton Yard. Respectfully solicits your patronage.

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Price as low as first-class work can be done Teeth extracted without Pain. Office in Johnson Block.

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Ismœopathic Physician and Surgeon
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Chronic diseases nd diseases of women and children a specialty. All calls, day or night at his office will be promptly attended to.
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Interest annually or semi-annually. I have the only
lete abstract books in Collin county, showing all transfers
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ng a $1000 loan or more will act greatly to their own inter-
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J. S. JENKINS has been making loans in Collin
ty for nine years, and he wishes to say to his customers
others, that he can make choice loans at nine per cent. in
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FOR MAN AND BEAST USE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
It knocks out Lame ness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Ringbone, Skin Lumps, Harness and Saddle Galls.
It is needed by the Farmer, Stockraiser, Mechanic & Housewife!

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment.
AILMENTS OF HORSES, Mules, Cattle and Sheep.
WILL CURE
Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Hoof Disease in Cattle. Scratches in Horses and Mules, Sprains, Windgalls, Spavins, Swinney, Ringbone, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Diseased Hoofs, Harness and Saddle Sores and Galls, Blotches, Skin Lumps, Loss of Hair, Film over the Eye.
MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT,
Always kept in the Kitchen,
Always " " " Store,
Always " " " Shop,
Always " " " Stable,
Always " " " Ship,
Always " " " Factory,
Always rightly applied.
Will give instant relief and speedy cure to Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Lame Back, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, and kindred affections!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT FOR MAN and BEAST, CURES
PILES, BURNS, CUTS, CORNS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS and FROSTBITES;
Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof-Ail, Screw-Worms, Swinney, and Saddle Galls.
Rub it in:

J. Emerson, President, T.T. Emerson, Vice-Pres't, T. H. Emerson, Cashier
First National Bank.
Of McKinney, Texas.
Capital and Surplus, - - $125,000.
Buys and sells exchange on the principal cities in Europe. First-class paper discounted.
DIRECTORS: Francis Emerson, T. T. Emerson, T. H. Emerson, Jno. L. Lovejoy, C. H. Welch.
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Of all kind neatly done at
"LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES At the
DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

These who wish to purchase any kind of
Fruit Trees, Vines, Flowers, Evergreens, or
SHADE TREES,
Should see the new price list of
M'KINNEY :- NURSERIES
Before placing an order. Call at this office, or send your address to H. W. Kirkpatrick, McKinney, Tex., and receive new Price List free

"OH, MISTER, AM I DEAD?"

Last Words of Little George Monelle Upon Receiving a Fatal Wound.

PISTOL AND KNIFE WORK AT A DANCE.

An Estimable African Woman Found Dead in Bed, the Result of General Failure from Old Age.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 11.—"Oh, mister, am I dead?" This was the plaintive query of George Monelle, a newsboy 14 years old, as he ran into a saloon on the northeast corner of Main and Houston streets at 8 o'clock Tuesday night. With a more definite response than his hearers could give death answered the question in a few minutes. The poor boy was dead. He had just been accidentally shot with a target rifle in the hands of another newsboy known as Pat. The ball entered the front of the neck a little to the right of a medial line and ranged downard, lodging in his body. Will Ethridge, a boy 14 years old, said that he and George had just met up with Pat, who had two target rifles in his hand, and that when they got to the corner of Main and Houston streets Pat laid one rifle down and started to shoot at the globe of the electric light suspended in the street. George was standing to Pat's left, about ten feet away, with his front turned toward Pat and looking at the light. As Pat raised the gun it went off before he was ready, with the fatal result. When George ran into the saloon Ethridge followed and led him into the drug store at the north side of the public square, where he died.

Robbed the Sports.

WACO, Tex., Feb. 10.—Two incendiary fires, or incipient fires, occurred yesterday morning. The first was at the Old Mongeus saloon, No. 515 Austin avenue. In this case the fire-bug was also a burglar and a man of a jocular disposition. He opened the safe and took out about $1030, the property of sporting men, deposited with Mr. Moncus. It is customary for several sporting men to place their cash with Mr. Moncus after the game closes, and as the burglar was able to work the combination the presumption is he was well acquainted with their habits and also a close observer. Mr. Moncus' loss resulted from the prankiness of the burglar, and although he had no money in the safe his loss is the heaviest. The fellow poured kerosene oil into the barrels of fine liquors, wines, brandies and whiskies, and even saturated the cigars with this odorous alkaloid, rendering the entire stock worthless. After the robbery the burglar placed a candle in a heap of litter also soaked in oil. When the blaze started the alarm had so prompt a response that the fire was quenched before it got material headway. Nevertheless the loss is several thousand dollars from the stealage and the coal oil mixing, and in neither case can the losers recover insurance.

Brained With a Hatchet.

GALVESTON, Tex., Feb 10.—Yesterday Coroner Spann was notified that the body of the man in charge of the little tug Justine, belonging to Smith & Bro. of Columbia, Brazoria county, lying at the foot of Seventeenth street and the wharf, had been found dead on board of said tug. The tug man been lying there for some time undergoing repairs with this man as keeper. Upon proceeding to the place with Chief of Police Lordan a most horrible condition of affairs was found. There lay the body of the murdered man just as he retired with his clothes on, a bloody handkerchief was lying over his nose and mouth, and the walls of the little cabin in which he slept were bespattered with his blood. There were four deep wounds in his forehead just above his eyes and up into his hair, made apparently by a hatchet or some similar instrument, every one of which penetrated to the brain. He was undoubtedly murdered while he slept, but whether for plunder or revenge it seems at present impossible even to surmise.

A Woman Beaten Up.

SHERMAN, Tex., Feb. 6.—There was a difficulty at the "Peach Orchard," a house of ill-repute in the third ward Wednesday night, in which the proprietress, Ada Matlock, was, according to the statements of bystanders, pretty badly beaten with a pistol in the hands of a youth, whom the police have so far been unable to find. The woman's statement is to the effect that the youth had been hanging about the place a good deal against her will and that it was because she ordered him out that he attacked her. The young man is between 18 and 19 years of age.

Found Dead in Bed.

WACO, Tex., Feb. 11.—An aged African, Aunt Charlotte Settoe, was found dead in her bed in the suburbs of Waco yesterday morning. This old negress belonged to the typical ex-slave class, fast becoming obsolete. Her affection for her former owners remained unbroken. She lived in the past only and she ever regretted the change which separated her from her best friends. She was three-quarters of a century old at her death, the cause of which was general failure from old age. She owned her house, which was paid for by the earnings of her washtub.

Pistol and Knife Work.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, Tex., Feb 11.—At a negro dance Sunday night Sam Harris and Phil Lewis became involved in a dispute, which resulted in Harrison shooting at Lewis with a pistol. The ball missed its aim and lodged in the abdomen of a man named Neal, inflicting a probably fatal wound. Harrison then hit on Lewis with a knife, inflicting a dozen or more ghastly wounds, though no necessarily fatal. Harrison is now in jail.

Dead-Shot Whisky Was.

PARIS, Tex., Feb. 5.—George Johnson, a negro, died Tuesday afternoon from an overdose of dead-shot whisky. He was not in the habit of drinking much and, meeting up with an old friend who offered to pay for all he could drink, he consented. In fifteen minutes he drank one quart and one large tumblerful of raw whisky. A friend carried him home and put him to bed. In two hours he was dead.

Spotted Fever Raging.

WEATHERFORD, Tex., Feb. 7.—A great many of the citizens of Springtown are sick in this city and every one of them confirms the report which reached here Thursday that the spotted fever was raging as a terrible epidemic in that town. Since Wednesday, when it struck the place, six deaths have occurred that have been heard of and new cases are developing hourly. Those who have been there say the disease is in its most malignant form and speedily has a fatal effect. The gentleman with whom the correspondent was speaking said that one man was struck with it and died in nine minutes. Thursday their schools all closed and the people are all fleeing from the pestilence as from the yellow fever. Yesterday the town was almost depopulated and will remain so until the ravages of the disease are checked.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

The Killing of Davis in Coryell County Raises Some Excitement.

WACO, Tex., Feb. 9.—A special from Leon Junction, Coryell county, Tex., a point on the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas railway, forty miles west of Waco, states that a reign of terror exists there. A few days ago Newt Davis was killed. The parties accused of murdering Davis will have a preleminary hearing there next Wednesday. Meanwhile Mr. Fletcher, the postmaster and station agent, and Mr. Naggs, the section foreman of the Cotton Belt route, have thought best to resign and leave. The law-abiding people and the sheriff advised against their leaving and assured them of protection, but Messrs. Fletcher and Naggs, in view of dependent families, refused to reconsider and have taken steps to leave a place where they feel their lives are in hourly danger in consequence of information in their possession tending to criminate certain parties for the Davis murder. Another dispatch states that the sheriff has at ached both Fletcher and Naggs and will detain them at Gatesville, the Coryell county seat, until the preliminary trial is over.

It Scattered Things.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Feb 7.—The steam drain at the power house of the San Antonio street railway exploded Thursday morning, badly shattering one side of the building and wrecking the entire electric plant. Electrician L. M. Johnson was scalded on the arms and chest by escaping steam but was not seriously injured. A piece of the cylinder head was blown skyward out of sight, while parts of the corrugated iron side of the building were blown to the top of a high tree 100 feet away. As a result of the explosion the cars on all of the lines of the company are motionless and will not run until the plant is renovated, which will require about a fortnight, there not being power enough at the electric plant in this city to supply their lines.

Deserted and Robbed.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Feb. 6.—Yesterday morning a young woman giving her name as Jodie James, not over 20 years of age, with an infant in her arms, appealed to the police for assistance, saying that she had not a dollar and wanted to get to her people in Waxahachie, whence she came. She stated that for some time past she had been employed in a private family near Alvarado and had saved up quite a sum of money, but that she had been induced to leave the place by a young man who promised to marry her, but who, after he got her to Waxahachie, robbed her of all her money and then deserted her. She was furnished transportation by the city authorities here and sent to her home in Milam county.

In the Toils at Last.

SHERMAN, Tex., Feb. 9.—One of the greatest criminal mysteries which has ever baffled the course of justice was the complete disappearance of the man who shot and killed Conductor Brown of the Houston and Texas Central railway in east Sherman nearly two years since, but it has at last been cleared away. In regard to the matter Chief of Police Blain says: "I have complete and conclusive evidence as to the identity of the murderer of Conductor Brown, and the man is now safely lodged in jail in another state. I have telegraphed Superintendent Daffan of the Houston and Texas Central to meet me here and will, in all probability, leave in a day or two to take charge of the prisoner."

A Strange Find.

PARIS, Tex., Feb. 9.—Early Saturday morning while some fishermen were pulling a net out of Red river at Arthur City they pulled up the dead body of a newly-born white babe. The men shook the net and let it fall back into the river, as one states, and the other says they laid it on the beach and went away, and on their return it had disappeared. Officers were informed of it and began an investigation of the case, but have not developed it. There are some suspicious circumstances pointing to prominent people, but so far all efforts to work up the case have been baffled. Should the clew that is being worked upon prove to be the correct one, there will be a sensation of unusual magnitude.

It Was Loaded.

PLANO, Tex., Feb. 5.—Fayette Parker, a young man who was working as an extra porter yesterday at the Central depot here, was seriously if not fatally shot in the right leg between the knee and hip by the accidental discharge of a Colt's 44-caliber frontier pistol which was laying on a mattress on a cot. While he was turning the mattress over the pistol fell to the floor, going off with the above result. The ball ranged upward, shattering the bone terribly, which necessitated amputation of the limb. This was performed a few hours after the accident. The patient at this writing is doing as well as could be expected.

A Thief on Horseback.

SAN ANGELO, Tex., Feb. 5.—Tuesday night an unknown man entered Schwartz & Raas' dry goods establishment and secured a good suit of clothes and ran for his horse, which was conveniently hitched near by and made good his escape. Officers followed the thief for several miles, but his horse was too fleet-footed for the officers.

The Morphine Route.

WHITESBORO, Tex., Feb. 10.—Elisha Shaw suicided Saturday by taking sixty grains of morphine. Deceased was an honorable, upright and just man, 71 years of age and very well fixed in this world's goods. There is no known reason for self-destruction. He was a Mason in high standing.

NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Gleanings from Crime's Calendar Served to Suit the General Rush.

SERIOUS AND SENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

Foreign Flashes Across the Wave Rife with News of National Moment from Other Lands.

DOMESTIC.

Crystalized manganese in veins has been discovered near Gadsden, Ala.

Mrs. Eliza Turner, of Cossville, Wis., was instantly killed by a train recently.

The Commercial Exchange of Philadelphia protests against free silver coinage.

A bill to provide Oregon with the Australian system of ballot has passed the house.

Two Boston reporters have been fined for contempt in writing up a court case in a humorous vein.

Four men were killed a few days ago by the explosion of a bleacher in a paper mill at Rock Falls, Ill.

Kansas Alliance men have begun talking of nominating Senator-elect Peffer for the presidency in 1892.

At Hastings, Neb., the 5-year-old daughter of Dan Berry burned to death recently while her mother was away.

In the Union club at Omaha, Neb., recently Robert Derr, the steward, was crushed to death in the elevator.

Fredrie Juergensens was fatally scalded by falling into a pail of boiling water at Janesville, Wis., a few days ago.

It is reported that the Kansas City, Mo., Packing company, which failed a short time ago will resume business.

A shop girl was recently garroted at New York on a crowded avenue and robbed of $2 by a man who escaped.

Charles City, Ia., restaurant keepers were fined in sums varying from $50 to $1400 for liquor selling a few days ago.

Grace Garland, formerly an actress, who deserted her hus and three months ago, committed suicide recently at Wheeling, W. Va.

A case of leprosy has been reported to the Wisconsin board of health from Buffalo county. The patient is a Norwegian woman.

Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, the arctic explorer, fell down stairs at Mason City, Ia., recently and it is thought he is fatally injured.

Three negroes confined on trivial charges set the jail on fire at Moss Point, Miss., trying to escape, but were burned to death.

John Aroken, a stockman who was a passenger on a train recently wrecked by an open switch, near Kansas City, Mo., died of fright.

There is little doubt that Pennsylvania's legislature will reimburse Gov Beaver the $10,000 borrowed for Johnstown's sufferers.

Three counterfeiters have been arrested at Kalkaska, Mich. A quantity of dies, casts and spurious nickels were found in their possession.

Several war vessels are being fitted out at the Boston navy yard, but can not be placed in commission owing to the scarcity of men.

Mrs. L. McDowell, daughter of the late Robert Middleton of Nauvo, Ill., was recently shot while sitting near a window at Cottonwood, Cal.

The Iowa supreme court has decided that under the prohibitory law an injunction against a building in which liquors are sold is perpetual.

Judge H. J. Ewings mortally wounded a burglar named John Farley in Cleveland, O., recently while the latter was ransacking the house.

Mrs. Cochran, aged 60, died suddenly a few days ago at Lima, O. While sweeping she fell to the floor and expired with the broom in her hands.

Five gamblers at Findlay, O., were fined from $100 to $500, and their implements, valued at several thousand dollars, were destroyed recently.

Fire at Cygnet, O., a few nights ago destroyed nearly all the business portion of the town. Two men and a 3-year-old girl were burned to a crisp.

During services at a church near Joetta, Ill., recently two brothers named Proctor, loaded with whisky, caused a riot, in which several were injured.

Elmer Clark, superintendent of the Kansas City, Mo., Cable Railroad company, was recently struck by a grip-car in a power-house and killed.

In a collision at Beach City, O., recently, C. W. Lahman, fireman, was killed, and John McConnell, brakeman, was fatally and two tramps badly injured.

Dr. C. A. Lancaster, a physician of Knoxville, Tenn., died recently of blood poisoning, the result of attending a patient with gangrene ten days since.

William Swisher was killed and John Kellar badly burned by an explosion in the ammonia ice plant of Tamm Brothers' glue works, St. Louis, Mo., recently.

The socialists of Chicago have adopted a resolution demanding that the managers of the World's fair employ union labor upon all the work in connection with it.

In a quarrel near Muskogee, I. T., a few days ago, Bob Marshall, a United States Indian policeman, shot and killed Gov. Mclutesh, captain of the Light Horsemen.

Miss Dorcas Dean, aged 83, died recently at Adrian, Mich., after a lingering illness. She went there with her parents about 1822 and taught the first school in the wilderness.

At Clarks, Neb., a few nights ago burglars entered the house of Mr. Cowles, a banker, killed his wife and knocked Mr. Cowles himself insensible. The robbers secured but $55.

A wagon load of nitro-glycerine exploded recently near St. Marys, O. The driver, horses and wagon were blown to atoms. A big hole in the ground was all that told the story.

Owners of twenty-one furnaces and rolling mills in the Mahoning and Shenandoah Valleys, representing a capital of $6,000,000 and employing 20,000 men, have formed a combination.

Articles of incorporation of the DeKalb, Auta and Eastern railroad have been filed with the secretary of state of Illinois. The principal office is located at DeKalb, and the capital is $250,000.

Superintendent Keighley, of the Mammoth mine, was attacked a few days ago and severely injured by wives of victims of the recent disaster, who declared that he had murdered their husbands.

The body of Anna Henderson, a working girl aged 20, was recently found in Kent's creek at Rockford, Ill. She had been missing since Thursday, when she started for work at the watch factory.

It is feared that the cold wave will have an ill effect on the wheat plant, owing to the absence of the protecting snow. The crop is said to be growing slowly in California caused by lack of moisture.

Heirs of Dr. Samuel D. Hugo, at Alton, Ill., have filed a claim for lands including the ground on which the national capitol stands, based on a warrant issued in 1788 by the general assembly of Maryland.

A girl named Lena Marks, aged 19, was chloroformed and had her throat cut in the yard of her father's bakery, at Marcy, N. Y., a few nights ago, by an unknown man. It is believed that she will recover.

It is now thought that two boys who disappeared from Neenah, Wis., last October and who were supposed to have been drowned in Lake Winnebago, were murdered by fishermen for meddling with nets.

A colony of Hebrews from Russia, comprising 160 families, will arrive in St. Paul and Minneapolis in a few days. They were sent by Baron Hirsch, who donated a large sum of money for the purpose.

The North Shore limited on the New York Central was wrecked at East Rochester by coming in contact with a wildcat engine. Engineer Robert Brown of Greece was killed and Fireman M. Feeney of Dewitt, was fatally injured.

At Williamsburg, Ia., recently, James Kelly, a blacksmith, and a man named Dulick engaged in a quarrel, during which Kelly struck Dulick with a hammer, fracturing his skull and fatally injuring him. Kelly surrendered himself.

A mixed train on the Utah Northern railroad from Butte and the regular passenger train north-bound recently came into collision a half mile from Dillon, Mont. Engineer Frost and Fireman Russell were killed and several passengers injured.

The Nebraska house has passed resolutions favoring the Paddock pure food bill, condemning the Conger lard bill and favoring a deep-water harbor at Galveston. The bill that mortgages given on chattels for loans at usurious interest shall be void was defeated.

The Coffeyville dynamite episode, which created a sensation in political circles during the campaign of 1888, has been revived in the lower house of the Kansas legislature by Mr. Andrews, who introduced a resolution looking to an investigation of the matter.

At Bloomville, O., recently Mr. Henry Sempsell, a business man, informed his wife that he felt he was going to die in the afternoon; and, after making all preparations for the journey to the undiscovered country, he passed away quietly about 4 o'clock.

Ten tramps recently attempted to take possession of a passenger train at Tippecanoe, O. They attacked the train crew with knives; the latter were re-enforced by the engine men and finally drove the tramps out of the car after shooting three of them, two mortally.

A bill has been introduced in the Illinois house making the keeping of gambling houses or a resort for gambling, or the renting premises for gambling purposes, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than two years nor more than ten years.

A sensation was created in the Kalamazoo, Mich., insane asylum recently by the sudden death of Miss Jennie Barth, who went crazy over religion. She was taken to a bathroom by attendants, and while there was severely scalded, the shock causing instant death.

The United States supreme court has granted the British government leave to file an application for a writ of prohibition to prevent the district court of Alaska from carrying out its decrees of forfeiture in the case of the schooner Saward, libeled for unlawfully taking seals within the waters of Behring Sea.

Judge Thayer, at St. Louis, has dismissed a suit against Sidwyn Edgar for violating the alien contract labor law on the ground that there was no contract, as Edgar in a letter asking two men in England to come over to work for him and inclosing tickets to St. Louis had said he could give them steady work, not that he would.

Twenty officers of the battallion at the University of Illinois at Champaign are being tried by the faculty for unmilitary conduct in refusing to take their companies to chapel exercises Tuesday mornings. They demand the re-instatement of Captain Miller, who was removed from office recently because his grade in study was not up to requirements.

FOREIGN.

Ten thousand shoemakers in Vienna have gone on a strike for an increase in wages.

The French squadron, cruising in the water of New Zealand, has been ordered to Chili.

M. Jules Ferry has been elected president of the customs committee of the French senate.

Advices from Tahiti report the discovery of wreckage believed to be that of the missing schooner Phœbe Chapman.

It has been reported that a syndicate of brewers had been formed in Germany to manufacture beer in the United States.

The French have suppressed the rebellion in Senegal. All the chiefs have either submitted to the French or fled to the desert.

The dominion parliament has been dissolved. The nomination of new members will take place Feb. 26, and the polling on the 5th of March.

The wife and daughter of Mr. Stelle, lately United States minister to Italy, are suffering from typhoid fever at Rome. They have been in a critical condition, but are recovering.

On the recommendation of the minister of agriculture the Canadian government has decided to make a grant of money for the establishment of dairy schools throughout the dominion.

Robert A. Lord, formerly a well-known resident of Shrewsbury, who has been living at New York for the past three years, died recently at his residence in the latter place, aged 66 years.

TEXAS STATE NEWS NOTES.

Choice Clusters of Crisp Cullings Condensed from Daily Reports.

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE.

A Rare Breviary of Items of Interest Gathered from Every Portion of the Empire State.

A building boom is reported from Seymour.

Work has begun on the artesian well at Ranger.

The Groesbeeck courthouse has been destroyed by fire.

Final meningitis has made its appearance at Springtown.

Waco proposes to rid her "hell's half acre" of all children.

Work has begun on the Star and Crescent farm at Rusk.

Brownwood has decided to incorporate by a vote of 63 to 39.

A new two-story stone hotel is to be erected at San Angelo.

The brick work on the new Wallis hotel at Grapevine has been completed.

Frank Young has been arrested at Stephensville on a charge of incendiarism.

J. P. Williams, a jeweler of Waco, committed suicide at that place a few nights ago.

The prospect for a big wheat crop in Stephens county was never more promising.

The Weldon National bank of Ladonia has been organized with a paid up capital of $60,000.

In a row over a game of cards recently at Colmesneil John Arline fatally stabbed Bill West.

The Fayette county court house is being pushed to completion as fast as difficulties will permit.

Santa Anna's handsome new school building is progressing rapidly. The material is stone.

A Chinaman was knocked down, badly mutilated and robbed by three negroes at Terrell a few days ago.

Two years ago there was one little shanty in the town of Rayner. It now has a population of 500 souls.

The negro population of East Texas is rapidly emigrating to Oklahoma, the new El Dorado of the colored man.

Frank Echols, a young man of Millican, while hunting birds a few mornings ago accidentally shot his finger off.

The Catholic church of Ysleta, near El Paso, was burglarized of its sacred vessels of silver a few night ago.

A railway has been organized at Colorado City for the purpose of putting in an electric light plant and ice factory.

From the present outlook it is thought wheat will average twenty bushels per acre in Baylor and adjoining counties.

Cotton planters in Hill county are making preparations to do a large business this season, with flattering prospects.

In a row about a man a few nights ago at Houston Dolphie Franklin, a colored woman, stabbed Gracie Phillips to the heart.

The indications are that Hall county farmers will raise an immense amount of wheat this year for the number of acres sown.

The wheat crop in the Amarillo country is in splendid condition. It is looking well and a good stand is on the ground.

Editor Adair has been arrested for contempt of court at Marshall for saying through his paper that justice was a mockery.

The report from Runnels county is that a larger acreage of all kinds of crops will be planted this season than any two years previous.

Tom W. Patterson, a well known bookkeeper of Tyler, was found dead in bed a few mornings ago. The cause is attributed to drink.

Upon breaking jail at Corsicana a few days ago, "Buckskin Joe" left a letter of apology for being compelled to damage the building.

The contract has been let and work commenced on the Wesleyan college at Tyler. The estimated cost of the building is $24,000.

Luck Scott, colored, of Waco, was peppered with birdshot a few nights ago by an unknown negro. The charge took effect in his shoulder and neck.

Coryell county is well prepared for good crops this year. It is reported that a ready there is sufficient water in the ground to insure a good season.

The body of John Brown, who was drowned in the bayou at Houston a month ago, has been found at Lynchburg, forty miles from the place of drowning.

The little 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Bales was badly burned a few days ago by her clothing catching fire. She cannot survive.

While Samuel Ford was trying to head off a cow at Collinsville, a few days ago, his horse stumbled and fell on him, fracturing his jawbone on both sides.

A new addition of eleven acres has been made to Greenville. It is located in the southwestern portion of the city, and will be known as the Simpson addition.

Mrs. Julia A. Harrison of Decatur, has recovered judgment against the American Mutual Accident Insurance Association for $3000 damages and $500 attorney's fees.

The citizens of Greenville are sure they will get one or both of the proposed air lines to the Gulf, and also has very good prospects of getting the Rock Island road.

The Jacksonville postoffice was burglarized a few nights ago. The thieves blew open the safe and secured all registered packages, stamps and other valuables.

H. C. Meyer committed suicide at Houston recently by taking laudanum. He left a note saying he realized that he was a disgrace to his family and was tired of living.

The East Texas Fire Insurance company at Tyler has gone into voluntary liquidation. It claims to have been forced to take this course because of hostile legislation.

A few nights ago at San Antonio an unknown man and woman went to to the house of John Lester and called for her young daughter, Pearl. When she reached the gate the strange woman drew a knife and stabbed Pearl three times in the breast, then fled with her escort. The wounds are not fatal. The cause of the murderous assault is unknown.

Henry M. Stanley will make a tour of the state in March. He will be accompanied by his wife and others and will lecture on his explorations in Central Africa.

While out hunting a few days ago W. Johnson of Quanah killed a bald eagle which measured seven feet from tip to tip. Its talons were over two inches in length.

The 4-year-old son of Mr. Coley of Belcherville had his clothing caught a few days ago from standing too near the fire, and was fearfully and perhaps fatally burned.

Hale Hunter recently surrendered to the authorities at Waco to answer for the murder of Steve Lunter, colored, the crime having been committed seventeen years ago.

At Townsend's mill, near Evart, a few days ago "Uncle" Perry Townsend was horribly mangled and instantly killed by accidentally falling on the shaft of the mill machinery.

L. B. Imboden, the young financier and banker, has been placed under arrest at Fort Worth for forgeries amounting to $5,000. The indicted man stoutly maintains his innocence.

The old Cumberland Presbyterian church at Corsicana is being removed to make room for a new building. The new structure is to be one of the handsomest structures in the state.

Lee Hughes, colored, has been jailed at Chappel Hill for murdering his wife. The woman was found with her head severed from the body, having been literally cut off with an ax.

The Waxahachie National bank now occupies their new and handsome building recently completed. The structure is three stories high and is supplied with all modern conveniences.

As they were returning home from Hallettsville a few nights ago Bob Kuykendall and John Konce became involved in a difficulty, during which Kuykendall was disemboweled and killed.

Farmer Beard was recently held up near Lancaster by two men who covered him with six-shooters, made him undress in the middle of the road and extracted $230 from one of his boot-legs.

Burglars effected an entrance into the gaming rooms of A. L. Harrison at Galveston a few nights ago and "cracked" the safe. They made a haul of about $4000 in currency, silver and jewelry.

A. E. Biuntata, civil engineer of the Cotton Belt corps, was recently run over by a switch engine at Tyler and had both his legs cut off. He recovered from the shock, but is in a very critical condition.

Some parties have put in circulation at Victoria a large number of petitions to be signed by individuals among the citizens praying for the privileges of pre-empting the oyster lands in Corpus Christi bay and contiguous waters.

The Spring Prairie Catholic church on Walnut creek, was burned to the ground by vandals recently. A note signed B. C. and H. S. was found near the ruins giving warning that it would be better if no investigation was made of the matter.

A Choctaw Indian named Isaac Impson boarded a train at Paris a few days ago and drawing a pistol created a lively row, clearing the car of all passengers except another Indian. Officers arrived, knocked him on the head and he was dragged to jail.

Oscar P. Adams was shot down on the streets of Abilene a few nights ago by unknown parties. The shooting was done with a double-barrelled shotgun, and he was perforated by about 100 bird shot. The wounds are dangerous though not fatal.

Juarez de Leon, aged 70 years, was recently attacked by an unknown negro near San Antonio who tried to kill him. The aged man had two ribs broken by the brutal ruffian and sustained serious internal injuries from which he may not recover.

The board of directors of the new opera house contemplated for Waco have selected plans for the building and the contract has been awarded. The plans require some remodeling by the architects, and when this is perfected work will be commenced.

As Juan Garcia Pena of San Diego was walking to his hotel a few nights ago two unknown men came behind, stabbed him four times in the neck and relieved him of his cash. The wounds proved fatal, and the dastardly perpetrators of the deed remain unknown.

Mabel Woods, one of Fort Worth's soiled doves, who had made a specialty of taking morphine, successfully wound up her earthly affairs a few days ago. The dose which summoned her hence made the seventh time she had taken morphine with designs upon her life.

A. B. Gater, a farmer from the Territory, was showed under recently at Sherman from absorbing too much of the overjoyful. While in this condition F. R. Freeman assumed the role of "friend" to Gater and robbed him of $70. Freeman was captured and locked up.

Now comes the tidings that the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, under its new organization in May will be reported and known as two distinct roads, the Texas road is under one management with Waldo in control and all north of Red river under the control of H. K. Enos.

A steady flow of gas at a pressure of seventy pounds to the square inch is obtained from the well of A. Schoix of San Antonio. The gas is being utilized for heating the boiler of a steam engine employed in sinking another well about twenty feet distant, where a stronger flow is expected.

Childress has in wheat this year, as now estimated, about 12,000 acres; it will yield at least eighteen bushels per acre, and will find ready sale at the highest market price. At that rate the wheat crop will amount to something in the neighborhood of $200,000, to say nothing of the many other crops.

T. B. McDowell of San Antonio, recently visited Lockhart, when he was seized by the quarantine authorities, shut up in a room, furnished with a cake of carbelic soap and tub of water and told to scrub, which he did. McDowell also suffered other indignities, for which he craves $1000 damages.

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M'KINNEY, TEX.

THE DEMOCRAT.

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For your
Dry Goods.
He handles the best goods and sells for the lowest prices. Spend your cash with him.

VOL. VIII — M'KINNEY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1891 — NO. 2

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ABSTRACTS OF TITLE FURNISHED.
Money at the lowest rate of interest, and on long or short time. Interest annually or semi-annually. I have the only complete abstract books in Collin county, showing all transfers from the time the land was patented by the state of Texas to the present owner. When contracted for, a McKinney attorney will give a legal opinion on all abstracts furnished by me. Parties desiring a $1000 loan or more will act greatly to their own interest by securing the loan and abstract through me.
Respectfully,
M. H. BYRNE,
Of the Collin County Abstract Company.

Money, Money, Money.
J. S. JENKINS has been making loans in Collin county for nine years, and he wishes to say to his customers and others, that he can make choice loans at nine per cent. interest. No commissions. No attorney's fees. You get the amount you contract for. Office over H. C. Herndon's drug store. $10,000 to loan on good personal security

FOR MAN AND BEAST
USE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
It knocks out Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Contracted Cords, Sore Throat, Toothache, Ringbone, Skin Lumps, Harness and Saddle Galls.
It is needed by the Farmer, Stockraiser, Mechanic & Housewife!

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment.
AILMENTS OF HORSES, Mules, Cattle and Sheep.
WILL CURE
Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Hoof Disease in Cattle. Scratches in Horses and Mules, Sprains, Windgalls, Spavins, Swinney, Ringbone, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Diseased Hoofs, Harness and Saddle Sores and Galls, Blotches, Skin Lumps, Loss of Hair, Film over the Eye.
MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT,
Always kept in the Kitchen,
Always " " " Store,
Always " " " Shop,
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Always rightly applied.
Will give instant relief and speedy cure to Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Lame Back, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, and kindred affections!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT FOR MAN and BEAST,
CURES
PILES, BURNS, CUTS, CORNS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS and FROSTBITES;
Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof-Ail, Screw-Worms, Swinney, and Saddle Galls.
Rub it in!

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Of all kind neatly done at
"LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES At the
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These who wish to purchase any kind of
Fruit Trees, Vines, Flowers, Evergreens, or
SHADE TREES,
Should see the new price list of
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Before placing an order. Call at this office, or send your address to E. W. Kirkpatrick, McKinney, Tex., and receive new Price List free

"OH, MISTER, AM I DEAD?"

Last Words of Little George Monelle Upon Receiving a Fatal Wound.

PISTOL AND KNIFE WORK AT A DANCE.

An Estimable African Woman Found Dead in Bed, the Result of General Failure from Old Age.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 11.—"Oh, mister, am I dead?" This was the plaintive query of George Monelle, a newsboy 14 years old, as he ran into a saloon on the northeast corner of Main and Houston streets at 8 o'clock Tuesday night. With a more definite response than his hearers could give death answered the question in a few minutes. The poor boy was dead. He had just been accidentally shot with a target rifle in the hands of another newsboy known as Pat. The ball entered the front of the neck a little to the right of a medial line and ranged downard, lodging in his body. Will Ethridge, a boy 14 years old, said that he and George had just met up with Pat, who had two target rifles in his hand, and that when they got to the corner of Main and Houston streets Pat laid one rifle down and started to shoot at the globe of the electric light suspended in the street. George was standing to Pat's left, about ten feet away, with his front turned toward Pat and looking at the light. As Pat raised the gun it went off before he was ready, with the fatal result. When George ran into the saloon Ethridge followed and led him into the drug store at the north side of the public square, where he died.

Robbed the Sports.

WACO, Tex., Feb. 10.—Two incendiary fires, or incipient fires, occurred yesterday morning. The first was at the Gid Moncus saloon, No. 515 Austin avenue. In this case the fire-bug was also a burglar and a man of a jocular disposition. He opened the safe and took out about $1030, the property of sporting men, deposited with Mr. Moncus. It is customary for several sporting men to place their cash with Mr. Moncus after the game closes, and as the burglar was able to work the combination the presumption is he was well acquainted with their habits and also a close observer. Mr. Moncus' loss resulted from the prankiness of the burglar, and although he had no money in the safe his loss is the heaviest. The fellow poured kerosene oil into the barrels of fine liquors, wines, brandies and whiskies, and even saturated the cigars with this odorous alkaloid, rendering the entire stock worthless. After the robbery the burglar placed a candle in a heap of litter also soaked in oil. When the blaze started the alarm had so prompt a response that the fire was quenched before it got material headway. Nevertheless the loss is several thousand dollars from the stealage and the coal oil mixing, and in neither case can the losers recover insurance.

Brained With a Hatchet.

GALVESTON, Tex., Feb 10.—Yesterday Coroner Spann was notified that the body of the man in charge of the little tug Justine, belonging to Smith & Bro. of Columbia, Brazoria county, lying at the foot of Seventeenth street and the wharf, had been found dead on board of said tug. The tug has been lying there for some time undergoing repairs with this man as keeper. Upon proceeding to the place with Chief of Police Lordan a most horrible condition of affairs was found. There lay the body of the murdered man just as he retired with his clothes on, a bloody handkerchief was lying over his nose and mouth, and the walls of the little cabin in which he slept were bespattered with his blood. There were four deep wounds in his forehead, just above his eyes and up into his hair, made apparently by a hatchet or some similar instrument, every one of which penetrated to the brain. He was undoubtedly murdered while he slept, but whether for plunder or revenge it seems at present impossible even to surmise.

A Woman Beaten Up.

SHERMAN, Tex., Feb. 6.—There was a difficulty at the "Peach Orchard," a house of ill-repute in the third ward Wednesday night, in which the proprietress, Ada Matlock, was, according to the statements of bystanders, pretty badly beaten with a pistol in the hands of a youth, whom the police have so far been unable to find. The woman's statement is to the effect that the youth had been hanging about the place a good deal against her will and that it was because she ordered him out that he attacked her. The young man is between 18 and 19 years of age.

Found Dead in Bed.

WACO, Tex., Feb. 11.—An aged African, Aunt Charlotte Settoe, was found dead in her bed in the suburbs of Waco yesterday morning. This old negress belonged to the typical ex-slave class, fast becoming obsolete. Her affection for her former owners remained unbroken. She lived in the past only and she ever regretted the change which separated her from her best friends. She was three-quarters of a century old at her death, the cause of which was general failure from old age. She owned her house, which was paid for by the earnings of her washtub.

Pistol and Knife Work.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, Tex., Feb 11.—At a negro dance Sunday night Sam Harris and Phil Lewis became involved in a dispute, which resulted in Harrison shooting at Lewis with a pistol. The ball missed its aim and lodged in the abdomen of a man named Neal, inflicting a probably fatal wound. Harrison then hit on Lewis with a knife, inflicting a dozen or more ghastly wounds, though no necessarily fatal. Harrison is now in jail.

Dead-Shot Whisky Was.

PARIS, Tex., Feb. 5.—George Johnson, a negro, died Tuesday afternoon from an overdose of dead-shot whisky. He was not in the habit of drinking much and, meeting up with an old friend who offered to pay for all he could drink, he consented. In fifteen minutes he drank one quart and one large tumblerful of raw whisky. A friend carried him home and put him to bed. In two hours he was dead.

Spotted Fever Raging.

WEATHERFORD, Tex., Feb. 7.—A great many of the citizens of Springtown are sick in this city and every one of them confirms the report which reached here Thursday that the spotted fever was raging as a terrible epidemic in that town. Since Wednesday, when it struck the place, six deaths have occurred that have been heard of and new cases are developing hourly. Those who have been there say the disease is in its most malignant form and speedily has a fatal effect. The gentleman with whom the correspondent was speaking said that one man was struck with it and died in nine minutes. Thursday their schools all closed and the people are all fleeing from the pestilence as from the yellow fever. Yesterday the town was almost depopulated and will remain so until the ravages of the disease are checked.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

The Killing of Davis in Coryell County Raises Some Excitement.

WACO, Tex., Feb. 9.—A special from Leon Junction, Coryell county, Tex., a point on the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas railway, forty miles west of Waco, states that a reign of terror exists there. A few days ago Newt Davis was killed. The parties accused of murdering Davis will have a preleminary hearing there next Wednesday. Meanwhile Mr. Fletcher, the postmaster and station agent, and Mr. Naggs, the section foreman of the Cotton Belt route, have thought best to resign and leave. The law-abiding people and the sheriff advised against their leaving and assured them of protection, but Messrs. Fletcher and Naggs, in view of dependent families, refused to reconsider and have taken steps to leave a place where they feel their lives are in hourly danger in consequence of information in their possession tending to criminate certain parties for the Davis murder. Another dispatch states that the sheriff has attached both Fletcher and Naggs and will detain them at Gatesville, the Coryell county seat, until the preliminary trial is over.

It Scattered Things.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Feb. 7.—The steam drain at the power house of the San Antonio street railway exploded Thursday morning, badly shattering one side of the building and wrecking the entire electric plant. Electrician L. M. Johnson was scalded on the arms and chest by escaping steam but was not seriously injured. A piece of the cylinder head was blown skyward out of sight, while parts of the corrugated iron side of the building were blown to the top of a high tree 100 feet away. As a result of the explosion the cars on all of the lines of the company are motionless and will not run until the plant is renovated, which will require about a fortnight, there not being power enough at the electric plant in this city to supply their lines.

Deserted and Robbed.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Feb. 6.—Yesterday morning a young woman giving her name as Jodie James, not over 25 years of age, with an infant in her arms, appealed to the police for assistance, saying that she had not a dollar and wanted to get to her people in Buckhorn, Setauket county. She stated that for some time past she had been employed in a private family near Alvarado and had saved up quite a sum of money, but that she had been induced to leave the place by a young man who promised to marry her, but who, after he got her to Waxahachie, robbed her of all her money and then deserted her. She was furnished transportation by the city authorities here and sent to her home in Milam county.

In the Toils at Last.

SHERMAN, Tex., Feb. 9.—One of the greatest criminal mysteries which has ever baffled the course of justice was the complete disappearance of the man who shot and killed Conductor Brown of the Houston and Texas Central railway in east Sherman nearly two years since, but it has at last been cleared away. In regard to the matter Chief of Police Blain says: "I have complete and conclusive evidence as to the identity of the murderer of Conductor Brown, and the man is now safely lodged in jail in another state. I have telegraphed Superintendent Daffan of the Houston and Texas Central to meet me here and will, in all probability, leave in a day or two to take charge of the prisoner."

A Strange Find.

PARIS, Tex., Feb. 9.—Early Saturday morning while some fishermen were pulling a net out of Red River at Arthur City they pulled up the dead body of a newly-born white babe. The men shook the net and let it fall back into the river, as one states, and the other says they laid it on the beach and went away, and on their return it had disappeared. Officers were informed of it and began an investigation of the case, but have not developed it. There are some suspicious circumstances pointing to prominent people, but so far all efforts to work up the case have been baffled. Should the clew that is being worked upon prove to be the correct one, there will be a sensation of unusual magnitude.

It Was Loaded.

PLANO, Tex., Feb. 5.—Fayette Parker, a young man who was working as an extra porter yesterday at the Central depot here, was seriously if not fatally shot in the right leg between the knee and hip by the accidental discharge of a Colt's 44-caliber frontier pistol which was lying on a mattress on a cot. While he was turning the mattress over the pistol fell to the floor, going off with the above result. The ball ranged upward, shattering the bone terribly, which necessitated amputation of the limb. This was performed a few hours after the accident. The patient at this writing is doing as well as could be expected.

A Thief on Horseback.

SAN ANGELO, Tex., Feb. 5.—Tuesday night an unknown man entered Schwartz & Rans' dry goods establishment and secured a good suit of clothes and ran for his horse, which was conveniently hitched near by and made good his escape. Officers followed the thief for several miles, but his horse was too fleet-footed for the officers.

The Morphine Route.

WHITESBORO, Tex., Feb. 10.—Elisha Shaw suicided Saturday by taking sixty grains of morphine. Deceased was an honorable, upright and just man, 71 years of age and very well fixed in this world's goods. There is no known reason for self-destruction. He was a Mason in high standing.

NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Gleanings from Crime's Calendar Served to Suit the General Rush.

SERIOUS AND SENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

Foreign Flashes Across the Wave Rife with News of National Moment from Other Lands.

DOMESTIC.

Crystalized maganese in veins has been discovered near Gadsden, Ala.

Mrs. Eliza Turner, of Cassville, Wis., was instantly killed by a train recently.

The Commercial Exchange of Philadelphia protests against free silver coinage.

A bill to provide Oregon with the Australian system of ballot has passed the house.

Two Boston reporters have been fined for contempt in writing up a court case in a humorous vein.

Four men were killed a few days ago by the explosion of a bleacher in a paper mill at Rock Falls, Ill.

Kansas Alliance men have begun talking of nominating Senator-elect Peffer for the presidency in 1892.

At Hastings, Neb., the 5-year-old daughter of Dan Berry burned to death recently while her mother was away.

In the Union club at Omaha, Neb., recently Robert Derr, the steward, was crushed to death in the elevator.

Fredie Juergensens was fatally scalded by falling into a pail of boiling water at Janesville, Wis., a few days ago.

It is reported that the Kansas City, Mo., Packing company, which failed a short time ago will resume business.

A shop girl was recently garroted at New York on a crowded avenue and robbed of $2 by a man who escaped.

Charles City, Ia., restaurant keepers were fined in sums varying from $50 to $1499 for liquor selling a few days ago.

Grace Garland, formerly an actress, who deserted her hus and three months ago, committed suicide recently at Wheeling, W. Va.

A case of leprosy has been reported to the Wisconsin board of health from Buffalo county. The patient is a Norwegian woman.

Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, the arctic explorer, fell down stairs at Mason City, Ia., recently and it is thought he is fatally injured.

Three negroes confined on trivial charges set the jail on fire at Moss Point, Miss., trying to escape, but were burned to death.

John Aroken, a stockman who was a passenger on a train recently wrecked by an open switch, near Kansas City, Mo., died of fright.

There is little doubt that Pennsylvania's legislature will reimburse Gov. Beaver the $10,000 borrowed for Johnstown's sufferers.

Three counterfeiters have been arrested at Kalkaska, Mich. A quantity of dies, casts and spurious nickels were found in their possession.

Several war vessels are being fitted out at the Boston navy yard, but can not be placed in commission owing to the scarcity of men.

Mrs. L. McDowell, daughter of the late Robert Middleton of Nevada, Ill., was recently shot while sitting near a window at Cottonwood, Cal.

The Iowa supreme court has decided that under the prohibitory law an injunction against a building in which liquors are sold is perpetual.

Judge H. J. Ewings mortally wounded a burglar named John Farley in Cleveland, O., recently while the latter was ransacking the house.

Mrs. Cochran, aged 60, died suddenly a few days ago at Lima, O. While sweeping she fell to the floor and expired with the broom in her hands.

Five gamblers at Findlay, O., were fined from $100 to $500, and their implements, valued at several thousand dollars, were destroyed recently.

Fire at Cygnet, O., a few nights ago destroyed nearly all the business portion of the town. Two men and a 3-year-old girl were burned to a crisp.

During services at a church near Joetta, Ill., recently two brothers named Proctor, loaded with whisky, caused a riot, in which several were injured.

Elmer Clark, superintendent of the Kansas City, Mo., Cable Railroad company, was recently struck by a grip-car in a power-house and killed.

In a collision at Beach City, O., recently, C. W. Lahman, fireman, was killed, and John McConnell, brakeman, was fatally and two tramps badly injured.

Dr. C. A. Lancaster, a physician of Knoxville, Tenn., died recently of blood poisoning, the result of attending a patient with gangrene ten days since.

William Swisher was killed and John Kellar badly burned by an explosion in the ammonia ice plant of Tamm Brothers' glue works, St. Louis, Mo., recently.

The socialists of Chicago have adopted a resolution demanding that the managers of the World's fair employ union labor upon all the work in connection with it.

In a quarrel near Muskogee, I. T., a few days ago, Bob Marshall, a United States Indian policeman, shot and killed Gov. McIntosh, captain of the Light Horsemen.

Miss Dorcas Dean, aged 83, died recently at Adrian, Mich., after a lingering illness. She went there with her parents about 1822 and taught the first school in the wilderness.

At Clarks, Neb., a few nights ago burglars entered the house of Mr. Cowles, a banker, killed his wife and knocked Mr. Cowles himself insensible. The robbers secured but $5.

A wagon load of nitro-glycerine exploded recently near St. Marys, O. The driver, horses and wagon were blown to atoms. A big hole in the ground was all that told the story.

Owners of twenty-one furnaces and rolling mills in the Mahoning and Shenandoah Valleys, representing a capital of $6,000,000 and employing 20,000 men, have formed a combination.

Articles of incorporation of the DeKalb, Auta and Eastern railroad have been filed with the secretary of state of Illinois. The principal office is located at DeKalb, and the capital is $250,000.

Superintendent Keighley, of the Mammoth mine, was attacked a few days ago and severely injured by wives of victims of the recent disaster, who declared that he had murdered their husbands.

The body of Anna Henderson, a working girl aged 20, was recently found in Kent's creek at Rockford, Ill. She had been missing since Thursday, when she started for work at the watch factory.

It is feared that the cold wave will have an ill effect on the wheat plant, owing to the absence of the protecting snow. The crop is said to be growing slowly in California caused by lack of moisture.

Heirs of Dr. Samuel D. Hugo, at Alton, Ill., have filed a claim for lands including the ground on which the national capitol stands, based on a warrant issued in 1788 by the general assembly of Maryland.

A girl named Lena Marks, aged 19, was chloroformed and had her throat cut in the yard of her father's bakery, at Marcy, N. Y., a few nights ago, by an unknown man. It is believed that she will recover.

It is now thought that two boys who disappeared from Neenah, Wis., last October and who were supposed to have been drowned in Lake Winnebago, were murdered by fishermen for meddling with nets.

A colony of Hebrews from Russia, comprising 160 families, will arrive in St. Paul and Minneapolis in a few days. They were sent by Baron Hirsch, who donated a large sum of money for the purpose.

The North Shore limited on the New York Central was wrecked at East Rochester by coming in contact with a wildcat engine. Engineer Robert Brown of Greece was killed and Fireman M. Feeney of Dewitt, was fatally injured.

At Williamsburg, Ia., recently, James Kelly, a blacksmith, and a man named Dulick engaged in a quarrel, during which Kelly struck Dulick with a hammer, fracturing his skull and fatally injuring him. Kelly surrendered himself.

A mixed train on the Utah Northern railroad from Butte and the regular passenger train north-bound recently came into collision a half mile from Dillon, Mont. Engineer Frost and Fireman Russel were killed and several passengers injured.

The Nebraska house has passed resolutions favoring the Paddock pure food bill, condemning the Conger lard bill and favoring a deep-water harbor at Galveston. The bill that mortgages given on chattels for loans at usurious interest shall be void was defeated.

The Coffeyville dynamite episode, which created a sensation in political circles during the campaign of 1888, has been revived in the lower house of the Kansas legislature by Mr. Andrews, who introduced a resolution looking to an investigation of the matter.

At Bloomville, O., recently Mr. Henry Sempsell, a business man, informed his wife that he felt he was going to die in the afternoon; and, after making all preparations for the journey to the undiscovered country, he passed away quietly [illegible]

Ten tramps recently attempted to take possession of a passenger train at Tippecanoe, O. They attacked the train crew with knives; the latter were re-enforced by the engine men and finally drove the tramps out of the car after shooting three of them, two mortally.

A bill has been introduced in the Illinois house making the keeping of gambling houses or a resort for gambling, or the renting premises for gambling purposes, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than two years nor more than ten years.

A sensation was created in the Kalamazoo, Mich., insane asylum recently by the sudden death of Miss Jennie Barth, who went crazy over religion. She was taken to a bathroom by attendants, and while there was severely scalded, the shock causing instant death.

The United States supreme court has granted the British government leave to file an application for a writ of prohibition to prevent the district court of Alaska from carrying out its decrees of forfeiture in the case of the schooner Saward, libeled for unlawfully taking seals within the waters of Behring Sea.

Judge Thayer, at St. Louis, has dismissed a suit against Selwyn Edgar for violating the alien contract labor law on the ground that there was no contract, as Edgar in a letter asking two men in England to come over to work for him and inclosing tickets to St. Louis had said he could give them steady work, not that he would.

Twenty officers of the battallion at the University of Illinois at Champaign are being tried by the faculty for unmilitary conduct in refusing to take their companies to chapel exercises Tuesday mornings. They demand the re-instatement of Captain Miller, who was removed from office recently because his grade in study was not up to requirements.

FOREIGN.

Ten thousand shoemakers in Vienna have gone on a strike for an increase in wages.

The French squadron, cruising in the water of New Zealand, has been ordered to Chili.

M. Jules Ferry has been elected president of the customs committee of the French senate.

Advices from Tahiti report the discovery of wreckage believed to be that of the missing schooner Phœbe Chapman.

It has been reported that a syndicate of brewers had been formed in Germany to manufacture beer in the United States.

The French have suppressed the rebellion in Senegal. All the chiefs have either submitted to the French or fled to the desert.

The dominion parliament has been dissolved. The nomination of new members will take place Feb. 26, and the polling on the 5th of March.

The wife and daughter of Mr. Stelle, lately United States minister to Italy, are suffering from typhoid fever at Rome. They have been in a critical condition, but are recovering.

On the recommendation of the minister of agriculture the Canadian government has decided to make a grant of money for the establishment of dairy schools throughout the dominion.

Robert A. Lord, formerly a well-known resident of Shrewsbury, who has been living at New York for the past three years, died recently at his residence in the latter place, aged 66 years.

TEXAS STATE NEWS NOTES.

Choice Clusters of Crisp Cullings Condensed from Daily Reports.

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE.

A Rare Breviary of Items of Interest Gathered from Every Portion of the Empire State.

A building boom is reported from Seymour.

Work has begun on the artesian well at Bangs.

The Groesbeeck courthouse has been destroyed by fire.

Final meningitis has made its appearance at Springtown.

Waco proposes to rid her "hell's half acre" of all children.

Work has begun on the Star and Crescent flour mill at Rusk.

Brownwood has decided to incorporate by a vote of 63 to 302.

A new two-story stone hotel is to be erected at San Angelo.

The brick work on the new Wallis hotel at Grapevine has been completed.

Frank Young has been arrested at Stephensville on a charge of incendiarism.

J. P. Williams, a jeweler of Waco, committed suicide at that place a few nights ago.

The prospect for a big wheat crop in Stephens county was never more promising.

The Weldon National bank of Ladonia has been organized with a paid up capital of $60,000.

In a row over a game of cards recently at Colmesneil John Arline fatally stabbed Bill West.

The Fayette county court house is being pushed to completion as fast as difficulties will permit.

Santa Anna's handsome new school building is progressing rapidly. The material is stone.

A Chinaman was knocked down, badly mutilated and robbed by three negroes at Terrell a few days ago.

Two years ago there was one little shanty in the town of Rayner. It now has a population of 500 souls.

The negro population of East Texas is rapidly emigrating to Oklahoma, the new El Dorado of the colored man.

Frank Echols, a young man of Millican, while hunting birds a few mornings ago accidentally shot his finger off.

The Catholic church of Ysleta, near El Paso, was burglarized of its sacred vessels of silver a few night ago.

A company has been organized at Colorado City for the purpose of putting in an electric light plant and ice factory.

From the present outlook it is thought wheat will average twenty bushels per acre in Baylor and adjoining counties.

Cotton gins in Hill county are making preparations to do a large business this season, with flattering prospects.

In a row about a man a few nights ago at Houston Delphie Franklin, a colored nymph, stabbed Gracie Phillips to the heart.

The indications are that Hall county farmers will raise an immense amount of wheat this year for the number of acres sown.

The wheat crop in the Amarillo country is in splendid condition. It is looking well and a good stand is on the ground.

Editor Adair has been arrested for contempt of court at Marshall for saying through his paper that justice was a mockery.

The report from Runnels county is that a larger acreage of all kinds of crops will be planted this season than any two years previous.

Tom W. Patterson, a well known bookkeeper of Tyler, was found dead in bed a few mornings ago. The cause is attributed to drink.

Upon breaking jail at Corsicana a few days ago, "Buckskin Joe" left a letter of apology for being compelled to damage the building.

The contract has been let and work commenced on the Wesleyan college at Victor. The estimated cost of the building is $24,000.

Lick Scott, colored, of Waco, was peppered with birdshot a few nights ago by an unknown negro. The charge took effect in his shoulder and neck.

Coryell county is well prepared for good crops this year. It is reported that already there is sufficient water in the ground to insure a good season.

The body of John Brown, who was drowned in the bayou at Houston a month ago, has been found at Lynchburg, forty miles from the place of drowning.

The little 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Bales was badly burned a few days ago by her clothing catching fire. She cannot survive.

While Samuel Ford was trying to head off a cow at Collinsville, a few days ago, his horse stumbled and fell on him, fracturing his jawbone on both sides.

A new addition of eleven acres has been made to Greenville. It is located in the southwestern portion of the city, and will be known as the Simpson addition.

Mrs. Julia A. Harrison of Decatur, has recovered judgment against the American Mutual Accident Insurance Association for $3000 damages and $500 attorney's fees.

The citizens of Greenville are sure they will get one or both of the proposed air lines to the Gulf, and also has very good prospects of getting the Rock Island road.

The Jacksonville postoffice was burglarized a few nights ago. The thieves blew open the safe and secured all registered packages, stamps and other valuables.

E. C. Meyer committed suicide at Houston recently by taking laudanum. He left a note saying he realized that he was a disgrace to his family and was tired of living.

The East Texas Fire Insurance company at Tyler has gone into voluntary liquidation. It claims to have been forced to take this course because of hostile legislation.

A few nights ago at San Antonio an unknown man and woman went to the house of John Lester and called for her young daughter, Pearl. When she reached the gate the strange woman drew a knife and stabbed Pearl three times in the breast, then fled with her escort. The wounds are not fatal. The cause of the murderous assault is unknown.

Henry M. Stanley will make a tour of the state in March. He will be accompanied by his wife and others and will lecture on his explorations in Central Africa.

While out hunting a few days ago W. Johnson of Quanah killed a bald eagle which measured seven feet from tip to tip. Its talons were over two inches in length.

The 4-year-old son of Mr. Coley of Belcherville had his clothing caught a few days ago from standing too near the fire, and was fearfully and perhaps fatally burned.

Hale Hunter recently surrendered to the authorities at Waco to answer for the murder of Steve Lunter, colored, the crime having been committed seventeen years ago.

At Townsend's mill, near Evart, a few days ago "Uncle" Perry Townsend was horribly mangled and instantly killed by accidentally falling on the shaft of the mill machinery.

L. B. Imboden, the young financier and banker, has been placed under arrest at Fort Worth for forgeries amounting to $5,000. The indicted man stoutly maintains his innocence.

The old Cumberland Presbyterian church at Corsicana is being removed to make room for a new building. The new structure is to be one of the handsomest structures in the state.

Lee Hughes, colored, has been jailed at Chappel Hill for murdering his wife. The woman was found with her head severed from the body, having been literally cut off with an ax.

The Waxahachie National bank now occupies their new and handsome building recently completed. The structure is three stories high and is supplied with all modern conveniences.

As they were returning home from Hallettsville a few nights ago Bob Kuykendall and John Konce became involved in a difficulty, during which Kuykendall was disemboweled and killed.

Farmer Beard was recently held up near Lancaster by two men who covered him with six-shooters, made him undress in the middle of the road and extracted $230 from one of his boot-legs.

Burglars effected an entrance into the gaming rooms of A. L. Harrison at Galveston a few nights ago and "cracked" the safe. They made a haul of about $4600 in currency, silver and jewelry.

A. E. Buntata, civil engineer of the Cotton Belt corps, was recently run over by a switch engine at Tyler and had both his legs cut off. He recovered from the shock, but is in a very critical condition.

Some parties have put in circulation at Victoria a large number of petitions to be signed by individuals among the citizens praying for the privileges of pre-empting the oyster lands in Corpus Christi bay and contiguous waters.

The Spring Prairie Catholic church on Walnut creek, was burned to the ground by vandals recently. A note signed B. C. and H. S. was found near the ruins giving warning that it would be better if no investigation was made of the matter.

A Choctaw Indian named Isaac Impson boarded a train at Paris a few days ago and drawing a pistol created a lively row, clearing the car of all passengers except another Indian. Officers arrived, knocked him on the head and he was dragged to jail.

Oscar P. Adams was shot down on the streets of Abilene a few nights ago by unknown parties. The shooting was done with a double-barrelled shotgun, and he was perforated by about 100 bird shot. The wounds are dangerous though not fatal.

Juarez de Leon, aged 70 years, was recently attacked by an unknown negro near San Antonio who tried to kill him. The aged man had two ribs broken by the brutal ruffian and sustained serious internal injuries from which he may not recover.

The board of directors of the new opera house contemplated for Waco have selected plans for the building and the contract has been awarded. The plans require some remodeling by the architects, and when this is perfected work will be commenced.

As Juan Garcia Pena of San Diego was walking to his hotel a few nights ago two unknown men came behind, stabbed him four times in the neck and relieved him of his cash. The wounds proved fatal, and the dastardly perpetrators of the deed remain unknown.

Mabel Woods, one of Fort Worth's soiled doves, who had made a specialty of taking morphine, successfully wound up her earthly affairs a few days ago. The dose which summoned her hence made the seventh time she had taken morphine with designs upon her life.

A. B. Gater, a farmer from the Territory, was snowed under recently at Sherman from absorbing too much of the overjoyful. While in this condition F. R. Freeman assumed the role of "friend" to Gater and robbed him of $70. Freeman was captured and locked up.

Now comes the tidings that the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, under its new organization in May will be reported and known as two distinct roads, the Texas roads under one management with Waldo in control and all north of Red river under the control of H. K. Enos.

A steady flow of gas at a pressure of seventy pounds to the square inch is obtained from the well of A. Schoolz of San Antonio. The gas is being utilized for heating the boiler of a steam engine employed in sinking another well about twenty feet distant, where a stronger flow is expected.

Childress has in wheat this year, as now estimated, about 12,000 acres; it will yield at least eighteen bushels per acre, and will find ready sale at the highest market price. At that rate the wheat crop will amount to something in the neighborhood of $200,000, to say nothing of the many other crops.

T. B. McDowell of San Antonio, recently visited Lockhart, when he was seized by the quarantine authorities, shut up in a room, furnished with a cake of carbolic soap and tub of water and told to scrub, which he did. McDowell also suffered other indignities, for which he craves $1000 damages.

THE DEMOCRAT

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All contracts will be charged for in proportion to the above.

Address,

DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.,
McKINNEY, TEXAS.

THURSDAY, Feb. 12, 1891.

EDITORIALS.

On with the Alliance campmeeting.

Encourage the Alliance campmeeting.

Take life at its best and do all you can to make it better.

The McKinney Examiner is for sale. Its editor leaves for Arizona territory where he has purchased an interest in a daily paper.

The DEMOCRAT is here to stay, consequently it does not "go on forever."

A district Alliance was held at Sulphur Springs last week. We clip the following from the printed report:

July 27 was decided upon for the holding of the next farmers' encampment, which will continue for one week.

J. C. Rhodes, a leading Knight of Labor and an Alliance man, was instructed to write in the name of the district Alliance to Grand Master Workman Powderly and L. L. Polk, a leading light with the Alliance, to be present and address the different organizations that will be present at the encampment.

To Texas and her press: Good-bye! We give you up, but with thousands of conflicting emotions. We count those among you, whose friendship is lasting as bronze, beautiful as flowers, towering as a summer's rainbow and grand as a winter's sunset. May the dispensations of a kind providence ever mingle in your affairs and concerns. Good-bye! Good-bye!—McKinney Examiner.

And for you, Bro. Wilson, we will retain the fondest remembrances. May prosperity studded with the brightest jewels of hope, attend you and yours to the low wayside inn where the latest earthly salutation is "Goodnight!" From that abode may the white-winged angel of peace and love guide you to some farther shore where we may all some day meet to bask amidst a wilderness of flowers arched by skies of eternal bliss! Good-bye!

The DEMOCRAT office has been moved to the up-stairs room of the old postoffice building. This hard on the postoffice building.—McKinney Gazette.

It may be hard on the postoffice building considering the weight of our large power press, which corresponds with the worth and merit of our paper. The two years which we spent in the next room to the Gazette was certainly the "toughest" of our existence, and we are able to congratulate ourselves in being freed from the presence of the would-be Gazette scribe, whose chief recommendation are the "brilliant red locks" that overhang his magnificent form. Good-bye, old "chummy."

Farmers' Alliance and Knights of Labor in the Fifth District go Together.

Bowie, Tex., Feb. 4.—A federation was perfected between the fifth congressional district Farmers' Alliance and the fifth congressional district assembly of the Knights of Labor by the appointment of the following committee:

Kights of Labor committee—W. R. Lamb, postoffice, Bowie, Tex; D. W. McFarland, Gainesville, Tex.; J. L. Romy, St. Jo, Tex; C. A. McMeans, Shiloh, Tex; Dr. J. F. Elliott, Bowie, Tex.

Farmers' Alliance committee: J. S. Hewitt, Rockwall, Tex; K. K. Kerr, Vineland, Tex; J. T. Bladen, Lamar, Tex; J. L. Simmons, Shiloh, Tex; N. J. Bently, Gainesville, Tex.

The following resolutions were adopted:

1. That we demand the abolition of national banks and the substitution of legal tender treasury notes in lieu of national bank notes, issued in sufficient volume to do the business of the country on a cash system; regulating the amount needed on a per capita basis as the business interests of the country expand, and that all money issued by the government shall be legal tender in payment of all debts, both public and private.

2. That we demand that congress pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures of all agricultural and mechanical production; preserving a stringent system of procedure in trials as shall secure prompt convictions and imposing such penalties as shall secure the most perfect compliance with the law.

3. That we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

4. That we demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien ownership of lands, and that congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by aliens and foreign syndicates; and that all lands now held by railroad and other corporations in excess of such as is actually used and needed by them, be reclaimed by the government and held to actual settlers only.

5. Believing in the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none," we demand that taxation, national or state, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another. We believe that money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people and hence we demand that all revenues, national, state or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government economically and honestly administered.

6. That congress issue a sufficient amount of fractional paper currency to facilitate exchange through the medium of the United States mail.

7. We demand that the means of communication and transportation shall be owned by and operate the in the interest of the people as is the United States postal system.

We the undersigned [illegible] by pledge ourselves on our sacred honor as men to work for the promotion of the above principles with the view the they may be incorporated into the laws of the land; and further agree to support no man for office that will not pledge himself if elected to carry out these principles. We further agree to co-operate with any movement that may be inaugurated in conference by the Farmers' Alliance, Knights of Labor and other industrial organizations looking toward these end.

An Open Letter to John H. Reagan,

DEAR SIR: I see a letter in the Dallas News from you, to T. M. Smith, Blooming Grove, Tex., stating that you have been on the side of the people against monopolies for the last sixteen years in congress or out of congress. I think you have made about four mistakes in that letter. Here they are: First, you will remember in the constitutional convention of '75 the state officers outside of Coke formed a monopoly and claimed that if we cut down their salaries they would resign, Chief Justice Roberts at their head. You will remember the answer they got from the farmers—"Resign, there are better men waiting for your positions than you are." But when the state convention was held they all came up begging for their old places. How did you vote on that salary question? Did you vote for the people's rights or for monopolists'.

Next was taxation and revenue. The land monopolies had united against the farmers with the aid of lawyers, and owned about thirty-five millions of acres of land in Texas. Their patents were 30 years old and had never paid a dime of taxes on their lands. The farmers had driven the red man back and had paid taxes and improved the state by their money and labor and made the monopolists' lands worth $5 per acre when the cost of said lands was about five cents per acre. How did you vote on the bill that forced those monopolists to pay their taxes?

Next comes the most important of all, so far as the farmers and monopolists are concerned. Here it is:

"Sec. 2 of the constitution. Railroads hereafter constructed or that may hereafter be constructed in this state are hereby declared public highways and railroad companies common carriers. The legislature shall pass laws to correct abuses and prevent unjust discrimination and extortion in the rates of freight and passenger tariffs on the different railroads in this state and shall from time to time pass laws establishing reasonable maximum rates of charges for transportation of passengers and freight on said railroads, and enforce all such laws by adequate penalties."

Please tell us how you voted on the above clause of the constitution. Don't you remember saying to me in a speech that the "gentleman from Collin ought to be forced to ride on the outside of a mule the remainder of his days and never be allowed to set his foot on the inside of a car, for interfering with commerce; that if the above clause was adopted it would damn the constitution and the commerce of the state."

Next comes the only protection the unfortunate women and children have against a drunken husband, and unscrupulous monopolists. Here it is: "Johnson of Collin offered the following as a substitute for Mr. Darnell's amendment, In section 49 strike out all after the word 'law' in line 252 and insert "no mortgage, trust deed or other lien on the homestead shall ever be valid except for purchased money therefor, or improvements thereon or hereinabove provided, whether such mortgage, or trust deed, or other lien shall have been created by the husband alone or together with his wife, and all pretended sales of the homestead, involving any condition of defeasance, shall be void."

Please tell the Alliance how you voted on their only protection against Wall street and English monopolists. Now, senator, if you are guilty of the above sins, just step down and out and let a man take your place that is for the people. Let that man be Hogg or Brown. You are too too old to do the work that we need if your principles were right.

JOHN JOHNSON.

H. S. Seay Dead.

Saturday morning Feb. 7, the news was flashed over the wires from Weatherford conveying the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. H. S. (Locke) Seay, who passed away about 9 o'clock a. m. on Saturday, Feb. 7, 1891. The news was communicated throughout the city with rapidity, and fell as a mantle of grief upon the hearts of many who had so recently bade him an affectionate "Good-bye," on the eve of his departure for Weatherford to make that place his future home.

His remains were brought to McKinney for interment in the Pecan Grove cemetery. Notice was announced from the pulpits of the city that the funeral services would be held at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, of which the deceased had been a member, at 2 o'clock p. m. At that hour a large concourse of citizens had gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to this honored citizen. The casket which contained the remains was gently conveyed along the isle to a position in front of the pulpit where it rested during the services. The Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias solemnly marched down the isles to seats reserved for them, the organist at the same time rendering softly and sweetly that beautiful song, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The services were conducted by Rev. J. S. Weaver. He said substantially:

Brother H. S. Seay was born March 27, 1851. He joined the the Cumberland Presbyterian church in 1867, of which he remained a faithful member until death. He moved to Texas in 1872, and was first married in 1881. His wife having died he again married in 1885, to her who still survives him, but is now upon a bed of affliction, from which I fear she will never recover. Bro. Seay had four brothers and two sisters, one sister is dead. I am informed that his aged father still survives and is 87 years old. Bro. Seay's native home was Tennessee. I would speak more at length, but the time is about consumed. I will, however, briefly speak of Bro. Seay as a citizen, as a business man and as a Christian. I first met Bro. Seay last summer just before I became pastor of this church. I have been intimately associated with him ever since, as much so as could be without being a partner in business or a member of the same family. He was a man of few words, and seemed to weigh every word he uttered, and studiously avoided all superfluous expressions or words that carried no weight with them. His life is before you and you probably know him as a citizen better than I do. I am informed by his brother that as far as known he never had an enemy. As a business man, he was honest, candid and highly regarded by the business men of the city. He was a true Christian. There was such a naturalness about everything he did. In the Sunday school of which he was Supt., one would hardly notice his presence; he would move so quietly here and there among the classes. The minister urged the people to emulate his virtues as a citizen and Christian. He spoke of Bro. Seay's membership with the orders which were present en masse, and spoke of his worth as an Odd Fellow and K. of P.

It was a worthy tribute of a worthy man, and the tears of love and friendship seen upon the cheeks of many betokened the significant fact that a true and good man had gone to "that bourne from whence no traveler ever returns."

After the impressive and affecting ceremonies were concluded, the remains were conveyed to Pecan Grove cemetery followed by a large concourse of friends and sympathizers. With Odd Fellow and K. of P. honors, all that were mortal of H. S. Seay were laid to rest.

"To thy God thy Godlike spirit,
Back we give in filial trust.
Thy cold clay—we grieve to bear it
To its chamber—but we must.

Since the above went into type the same wires that bore the intelligence of Mr. Seay's death at Weatherford, again performed the almost alarming service of bearing the sad, sad news that Mr. Seay's wife was dead. Three short days intervened when the cold hand of death was laid upon her and she was bidden to follow her husband across the river. Her remains were brought to McKinney from Weatherford and and laid to rest Wednesday by the side of her husband in Pecan Grove cemetery.

Upper Rowlett.

UPPER ROWLETT, Feb. 10, 91.
Editor Democrat.

As the Alliance is attracting the attention of all classes of the people thoughout the length and breadth of this country, I wish to say something as to its origin.

The name, Farmers' Alliance, originated sometime between the years 1870 and 1875 in the first settling of Lampasas and the surrounding counties.

It seems that the first settlers were troubled a great deal about the land on which they had located and had some trouble to keep what little stock they had. To protect themselves they were necessarily compelled to unite, and consult with each other relative to their interests, which resulted in an organization for self-protection, which was known, at that time, I think, as the Land League.

Those hardy mountaineers banded themselves together as a band of brothers, and worked and toiled togther for the interest of themselves, their families and the country in which they lived.

This organization was composed of men who believed in the democratic principle—"Equal rights to all men."

During that period that country settled up with good men from the North, differing only in politics with those who had first settled the country. They soon saw the good of the organization, therefore, they were willing to help continue the good work, and thus was the Alliance formed between the two political parties, and from that day until the present has been known as the "Farmers' Alliance."

Profoundly impressed that we, the Farmers' Alliance united by the strong and faithful ties of financial and home interest, should set forth our declarations of intentions; we, therefore,

Resolved, 1. To labor for the education of the agricultural classes in the science of economical government, in a strictly non partisan spirit.

2. To develop a better state mentally, morally, socially and financially.

3. To create a better understanding for sustaining civil officers in maintaining law and order.

4. To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind and brotherly love among ourselves.

5. To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unhealthy rivalry and all selfish ambition.

6. The brightest jewels which it garners are the tears of widows and orphans, and its imparative commands are to visit the homes where lacerated hearts are bleeding; to assuage the sufferings of a brother or sister; bury the dead; care for the widows and educate the orphans; to exercise charity toward offenders; to construe words and deeds in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others; and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death. Its laws are reason and equity; its intentions are "peace on earth and good good will toward men."

We had a great many friends who were composed of the professional and business men of this country who were advising the Alliance to keep out of politics, or you would ruin your order, the Alliance.

The first duty of the Alliance is, to educate its members in the science of economical government, in a strictly non partisan spirit.

Who has any more right to be educated in the science of this government than the agricultural classes? or who needs it more?

Does not the prosperity of this nation depend more upon the farmers than any other class? Do not all classes prosper when the farmers prosper? If the above is true why not let us come together as a common people for the general good of our country? Why not lay aside one of the greatest enemies of peace and prosperity of a nation, and that is, selfishness? Prejudice arises from selfishness. Now we have a common interest which all good citizens should protect.

Now, kind reader, I will say in conclusion, if I am wrong, please put me right. I hope to hear from some of our good and learned men on this subject in the future. W. T. HALE

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better?

You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all) does your lack-of-faith cure come?

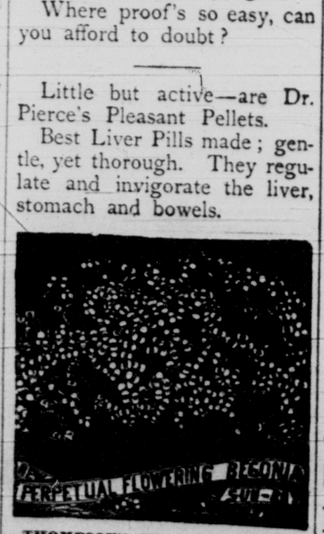
It's very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your don't believe.

We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.



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GEO. THOMPSON & SONS, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Mention this paper.

ROOFING

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and any one can put it on. Send stamp for sample and particulars.
GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 & 41 WEST BROADWAY, New York.
Local Agents Wanted.

Buy the GENUINE "SCOVIL" HOE
It is acknowledged by all to be THE BEST.
Notice TRADE-MARK and LABEL.
BEWARE of "SCOVIL PATTERNS," so called.

NOTICE!

This is the last week of our winter clearing sale. We are offering all winter goods at one-half price. These were the orders from M. Aron, by telegraph Wednesday, as he informs us he has bought a larger and finer stock of dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, hats, carpets, etc., than ever before and we must make room, so come at once and secure these bargains now.

We have secured the sole agency of the noted

Electric Insole Shoe,

the only thing of the kind in the market. This shoe cures rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, coughs, colds, etc. We have this remarkable shoe now on exhibition and ask the public to inspect the same. We are also recieving a fine line of Spring and Summer clothing; which we will sell remarkably cheap, as we do not have to pay any duty on same.

"Hoping you will give us a call, when on north side of public square.

Respectfully,

MORRIS ARON.

New Goods!
New Goods!

—IN GREAT ABUNDANCE AT THE—

MISSISSIPPI STORE.

New Cashmere Ombries
New Ginghams,
New Prints,
New Beiges,
New Satines,

Beautiful line of the new things in wash fabrics and wool dress goods, such as

TOILE D'IRELAND,	TOILE D'CELON,
HINDO CLOTH	CLEAPATRA CLOTH
ZEPHYRENS	CASHGAR CLOTH
GLASCOW CHEVIOTS	TARTAN GINGHAMS
SPRIGGED CASHMERES	MOUSSELINE D'INDE
GERMAN PLAID SERGES	PINE APPLE TISSUE
FRENCH CAMEL'S HAIR	SCOTCH TARRIER CLOTH

In all the new and popular shades. Also elegant lines of embroidered Sicillian robes, our prices are as low as it is possible to make them to be consistnt with quality and styles represented in these. In fact ladies will find that we can give them such bargains as cannot be found elsewhere in McKinney.

Our stock of ladies and gent's fine shoes has just been replenished and we can save you money in anything you may wish in this department.

Gentlemen we are fixed in clothing and furnishing goods and we can sell you a handsome suit just as cheap as you want it.

We buy for cash, sell for cash and no one will dispute the fact that this is the only true way to secure goods at their real value. We guarantee to give you the worth of your dollar every time you trade with us.

Our Mr. Murphy, now in New York, is buying an extra large stock because he finds that he can buy goods cheaper for cash than ever before.

Always spend your cash at the Mississippi store and your interest will be protected

With many thanks for past favors we are

YOURS TRULY,
MURPHY, PERRY & CO.

DO YOU WANT A Profitable Business? Do you wish to succeed where others fail? Then Bore Wells with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and self-dropping tools in the world. Catalogue free.

DRS. BETTS & BETTS
MEDICAL DISPENSARY
Main street, - - - - - Dallas, Texas.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Consultations strictly confidential.
FOR THE TREATMENT OF
Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases.

Drs. Betts & Betts are regular graduates of medicine and surgery, having life-long experience, practice and skill of treatment and pure medicines for speedy and permanent cures in every private matter, chronic nervous and special diseases.

YOUNG MEN—Middle-aged men, single or married, and all who are afflicted with lost manhood, nervousness, spermatorrhoea, seminal losses, impotency, decay, failing memory, stunted development, lack of energy, impure blood, impediments to marriage, blood and skin disease, syphilitic affections, bone pains, swellings, ulcers, effects of mercury, kidney and urinary troubles, weak back, burning urine, incontinence, gonorrhoea, gleet, stricture, etc., are receive searching treatment for prompt relief and cure for life.

Eye and ear diseases cured promptly. CATARRH and all throat and lung diseases.

UTHERAL stricture permanently cured, removal complete—neither by caustic nor dilation—without pain or injury. Proof indisputable.

DRS. BETTS address those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for business, study or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those contemplating on that happy life, aware of any physical debility, quickly assisted.

OUR SUCCESS is based upon these facts: First, practical experience; second, every case is especially studied before starting aright; third, medicines carefully prepared in our laboratory exactly to suit each case, thus effecting a cure without injury.

Send 6 cents postage for celebrated works on chronic, nervous and delicate diseases. Thousands cured. A friendly letter or call may save you future suffering or shame and add golden years to life. No letters answered unless accompanied with 4 cents in stamps. Address or call on

DRS. BETTS & BETTS,
1005 Main street, opposite postoffice, Dallas, Tex.

-:-Wheeler & Wilson-:-
—NEW—
HIGH-ARM NO.

The lightest running lock-stitch Sewing Machine
—IN—
-THE WORLD-
Awarded the highest possible
PRMIUM
THE ONLY
Grand : Prize
At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889.
THE NO.
IS SOMETHING NEW.
You cannot afford to buy a Sewing Machine without first seeing the No. 6 for sale by
—
Kendall & Barnes

TAKE
THE MK&T
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY
TO ALL POINTS
NORTH and EAST
THROUGH TRAINS
Pulman :: Sleepers
Between Points in TEXAS and
Chicago, St. Louis
—AND—
KANSAS CITY
Close Connections in all of the above cities with fast trains of eastern and northern lines, make the M. K. & T. Ry the best line to
New York, Boston, Montreal and St. Paul.
GEO. EDDY, } Receivers.
H. R. CROSS. }
J. J. FERY, SEDALIA, MO. Gen. Pass. Agt.
Gen. Pass. R. P. [illegible] Asst. Pass. Agt.

THE DEMOCRAT

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

By the Democrat Publishing Company.

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One Year,	$1.50
Eight Months,	1.00
Six Months,	75
Three "	40

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Local notices, 5 cents per line for each insertion. Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged for at ordinary rates.

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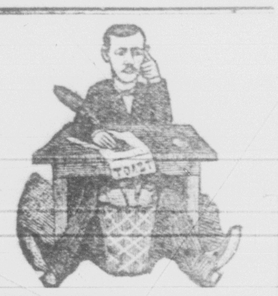
DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.,
McKINNEY, TEXAS.

THURSDAY, Feb. 12, 1891.



EDITORIALS.

On with the Alliance campmeeting.

Encourage the Alliance campmeeting.

Take life at its best and do all you can to make it better.

The McKinney Examiner is for sale. Its editor leaves for Arizona territory where he has purchased an interest in a daily paper.

The DEMOCRAT is here to stay, consequently it does not "go on forever."

A district Alliance was held at Sulphur Springs last week. We clip the following from the printed report:

July 27 was decided upon for the holding of the next farmers' encampment, which will continue for one week.

J. C. Rhodes, a leading Knight of Labor and an Alliance man, was instructed to write in the name of the district Alliance to Grand Master Workman Powderly and L. L. Polk, a leading light with the *Alliance*, to be present and address the different mass organizations that will be present at the encampment.

To Texas and her press: Good-bye! We give you up, but with thousands of conflicting emotions. We count those among you, whose friendship is lasting as bronze, beautiful as flowers, towering as a summer's rainbow and grand as a winter's sunset. May the dispensations of a kind providence ever mingle in your affairs and concerns. Good-bye! Good-bye!—McKinney Examiner.

And for you, Bro. Wilson, we will retain the fondest remembrances. May prosperity studded with the brightest jewels of hope, attend you and yours to the low wayside inn where the latest earthly salutation is "Goodnight!" From that abode may the white-winged angel of peace and love guide you to some farther shore where we may all some day meet to bask amidst a wilderness of flowers arched by skies of eternal bliss! Good-bye!

The DEMOCRAT office has been moved to the up-stairs room of the old postoffice building. This hard on the postoffice building.—McKinney Gazette.

It may be hard on the postoffice building considering the weight of our large power press, which corresponds with the worth and merit of our paper. The two years which we spent in the next room to the Gazette was certainly the "toughest" of our existence, and we are able to congratulate ourselves in being freed from the presence of the would-be Gazette scribe, whose chief recommendation are the "brilliant red locks" that overhang his magnificent form. Good-bye, old "chummy."

Farmers' Alliance and Knights of Labor in the Fifth District go Together.

Bowie, Tex., Feb. 4.—A federation was perfected between the fifth congressional district Farmers' Alliance and the fifth congressional district assembly of the Knights of Labor by the appointment of the following committee:

Kights of Labor committee—W. R. Lamb, postoffice, Bowie, Tex; D. W. McFarland, Gainesville, Tex; J. L. Romy, St. Jo, Tex; C. A. McMeans, Shiloh, Tex; Dr. J. F. Elliott, Bowie, Tex.

Farmers' Alliance committee: J. S. Sweatt, Rockwall, Tex; K. K. K. ?, Vineland, Tex; J. T. Black, ? Lucas, Tex; J. L. Simmons, Shiloh, Tex; N. J. Bently, Gainesville, Tex.

The following resolutions were adopted:

1. That we demand the abolition of national banks and the substitution of legal tender treasury notes in lieu of national bank notes, issued in sufficient volume to do the business of the country on a cash system; regulating the amount needed on a per capita basis as the business interests of the country expand, and that all money issued by the government shall be legal tender in payment of all debts, both public and private.

2. That we demand that congress pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures of all agricultural and mechanical production; preserving a stringent system of procedure in trials as shall secure prompt convictions and imposing such penalties as shall secure the most perfect compliance with the law.

3. That we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

4. That we demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien ownership of lands, and that congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by aliens and foreign syndicates; and that all lands now held by railroad and other corporations in excess of such as is actually used and needed by them, be reclaimed by the government and held to actual settlers only.

5. Believing in the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privileges to none," we demand that taxation, national or state, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another. We believe that money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people and hence we demand that all revenues, national, state or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government economically and honestly administered.

6. That congress issue a sufficient amount of fractional paper currency to facilitate exchange through the medium of the United States mail.

7. We demand that the means of communication and transportation shall be owned by and operate the in the interest of the people as is the United States postal system.

[illegible] by pledge ourselves on our sacred honor as men to work for the promotion of the above principles with the view the they may be incorporated into the laws of the land; and further agree to support no man for office that will not pledge himself if elected to carry out these principles. We further agree to co-operate with any movement that may be inaugurated in conference by the Farmers' Alliance, Knights of Labor and other industrial organizations looking toward these ends.

An Open Letter to John H. Reagan,

DEAR SIR: I see a letter in the Dallas News from you, to T. M. Smith, Blooming Grove, Tex., stating that you have been on the side of the people against monopolies for the last sixteen years in congress or out of congress. I think you have made about four mistakes in that letter. Here they are: First, you will remember in the Constitutional convention of '75 the same officers outside of Coke formed a monopoly and claimed that if we cut down their salaries they would resign, Chief Justice Roberts at their head. You will remember the answer they got from the farmers—"Resign, there are better men waiting for your positions than you are." But when the state convention was held they all came up begging for their old places. How did you vote on that salary question? Did you vote for the people's rights or for monopolists'.

Next was taxation and revenue. The land monopolies had united against the farmers with the aid of lawyers, and owned about thirty-five millions of acres of land in Texas. Their patents were 30 years old and had never paid a dime of taxes on their lands. The farmers had driven the red man back and had paid taxes and improved the state by their money and labor and made the monopolists' lands worth $5 per acre when the cost of said lands was about five cents per acre. How did you vote on the bill that forced those monopolists to pay their taxes?

Next comes the most important of all, so far as the farmers and monopolists are concerned. Here it is:

"Sec. 2 of the constitution. Railroads hereafter constructed or that may hereafter be constructed in this state are hereby declared public highways and railroad companies common carriers. The legislature shall pass laws to correct abuses and prevent unjust discrimination and extortion in the rates of freight and passenger tariffs on the different railroads in this state and shall from time to time pass laws establishing reasonable maximum rates of charges for transportation of passengers and freight on said railroads, and enforce all such laws by adequate penalties."

Please tell us how you voted on the above clause of the constitution. Don't you remember saying to me in a speech that the "gentleman from Collin ought to be forced to ride on the outside of a mule the remainder of his days and never be allowed to set his foot on the inside of a car, for interfering with commerce; that if the above clause was adopted it would damn the constitution and the commerce of the state."

Next comes the only protection the unfortunate women and children have against a drunken husband, and unscrupulous monopolists. Here it is: "Johnson of Collin offered the following as a substitute for Mr. Darnell's amendment, In section 49 strike out all after the word 'law' in line 252 and insert "no mortgage, trust deed or other lien on the homestead shall ever be valid except for purchased money therefor, or improvements thereon or hereinabove provided, whether such mortgage, or trust deed, or other lien shall have been created by the husband alone or together with his wife, and all pretended sales of the homestead, involving any condition of defeasance, shall be void."

Please tell the Alliance how you voted on their only protection against Wall street and English monopolists. Now, senator, if you are guilty of the above sins, just step down and out and let a man take your place that is for the people. Let that man be Hogg or Brown. You are too too old to do the work that we need if your principles were right.

JOHN JOHNSON.

H. S. Seay Dead.

Saturday morning Feb. 7, the news was flashed over the wires from Weatherford conveying the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. H. S. (Locke) Seay, who passed away about 9 o'clock a. m. on Saturday, Feb. 7, 1891. The news was communicated throughout the city with rapidity, and fell as a mantle of grief upon the hearts of many who had so recently bade Him an affectionate "Good-bye," on the eve of his departure for Weatherford to make that place his future home.

His remains were brought to McKinney for interment in the Pecan Grove cemetery. Notice was announced from the pulpits of the city that the funeral services would be held at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, of which the deceased had been a member, at 2 o'clock p. m. At that hour a large concourse of citizens had gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to this honored citizen. The casket which contained the remains was gently conveyed along the isle to a position in front of the pulpit where it rested during the services. The Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias solemnly marched down the isles to seats reserved for them, the organist at the same time rendering softly and sweetly that beautiful song, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The services were conducted by Rev. J. S. Weaver. He said substantially:

Brother H. S. Seay was born March 27, 1851. He joined the the Cumberland Presbyterian church in 1867, of which he remained a faithful member until death. He moved to Texas in 1872, and was first married in 1881. His wife having died he again married in 1885, to her who still survives him, but is now upon a bed of affliction, from which I fear she will never recover. Bro. Seay had four brothers and two sisters, one sister is dead. I am informed that his aged father still survives and is 87 years old. Bro. Seay's native home was Tennessee. I would speak more at length, but the time is about consumed. I will, however, briefly speak of Bro. Seay as a citizen, as a business man and as a Christian. I first met Bro. Seay last summer just before I became pastor of this church. I have been intimately associated with him ever since, as much so as could be without being a partner in business or a member of the same family. He was a man of few words, and seemed to weigh every word he uttered, and studiously avoided all superfluous expressions or words that carried no weight with them. His life is before you and you probably know him as a citizen better than I do. I am informed by his brother that as far as known he never had an enemy. As a business man, he was honest, candid and highly regarded by the business men of the city. He was a true Christian. There was such a naturalness about everything he did. In the Sunday school of which he was Supt., one would hardly notice his presence; he would move so quietly here and there among the classes. The minister urged the people to emulate his virtues as a citizen and Christian. He spoke of Bro. Seay's membership with the orders which were present en masse, and spoke of his worth as an Odd Fellow and K. of P.

It was a worthy tribute of a worthy man, and the tears of love and friendship seen upon the cheeks of many betokened the significant fact that a true and good man had gone to "that bourne from whence no traveler e'er returns."

After the impressive and affecting ceremonies were concluded, the remains were conveyed to Pecan Grove cemetery followed by a large concourse of friends and sympathizers. With Odd Fellow and K. of P. honors, all that were mortal of H. S. Seay were laid to rest.

"To thy God thy Godlike spirit,
Back we give in filial trust.
Thy cold clay—we grieve to bear it
To its chamber—but we must.

Since the above went into type the same wires that bore the intelligence of Mr. Seay's death at Weatherford, again performed the almost alarming service of bearing the sad, sad news that Mr. Seay's wife was dead. Three short days intervened when the cold hand of death was laid upon her and she was bidden to follow her husband across the river. Her remains were brought to McKinney from Weatherford and and laid to rest Wednesday by the side of her husband in Pecan Grove cemetery.

Upper Rowlett.

UPPER ROWLETT, Feb. 10, 91.
Editor Democrat.

As the Alliance is attracting the attention of all classes of the people thoughout the length and breadth of this country, I wish to say something as to its origin.

The name, Farmers' Alliance, originated sometime between the years 1870 and 1875 in the first settling of Lampasas and the surrounding counties.

It seems that the first settlers were troubled a great deal about the land on which they had located and had some trouble to keep what little stock they had. To protect themselves they were necessarily compelled to unite, and consult with each other relative to their interests, which resulted in an organization for self-protection, which was known, at that time, I think, as the Land League.

Those hardy mountaineers banded themselves together as a band of brothers, and worked and toiled togther for the interest of themselves, their families and the country in which they lived.

This organization was composed of men who believed in the democratic principle—"Equal rights to all men."

During that period that country settled up with good men from the North, differing only in politics with those who had first settled the country. They soon saw the good of the organization, therefore, they were willing to help continue the good work, and thus was the Alliance formed between the two political parties, and from that day until the present has been known as the "Farmers' Alliance."

Profoundly impressed that we, the Farmers' Alliance united by the strong and faithful ties of financial and home interest, should set forth our declarations of intentions; we, therefore,

Resolved, 1. To labor for the education of the agricultural classes in the science of economical government, in a strictly non partisan spirit.

2. To develop a better statementally, morally, socially and financially.

3. To create a better understanding for sustaining civil officers in maintaining law and order.

4. To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind and brotherly love among ourselves.

5. To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unhealthy rivalry and all selfish ambition.

6. The brightest jewels which it garners are the tears of widows and orphans, and its imparative commands are to visit the homes where lacerated hearts are bleeding; to assuage the sufferings of a brother or sister; bury the dead; care for the widows and educate the orphans; to exercise charity toward offenders; to construe words and deeds in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others; and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death. Its laws are reason and equity; its intentions are "peace on earth and good good will toward men."

We had a great many friends who were composed of the professional and business men of this country who were advising the Alliance to keep out of politics, or you would ruin your order, the Alliance.

The first duty of the Alliance is, to educate its members in the science of economical government, in a strictly non partisan spirit.

Who has any more right to be educated in the science of this government than the agricultural classes? or who needs it more?

Does not the prosperity of this nation depend more upon the farmers than any other class? Do not all classes prosper when the farmers prosper? If the above is true why not let us come together as a common people for the general good of our country? Why not lay aside one of the greatest enemies of peace and prosperity of a nation, and that is, selfishness? Prejudice arises from selfishness. Now we have a common interest which all good citizens should protect.

Now, kind reader, I will say in conclusion, if I am wrong, please put me right. I hope to hear from some of our good and learned men on this subject in the future. W. T. HALE

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better?

You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all) does your lack-of-faith cure come?

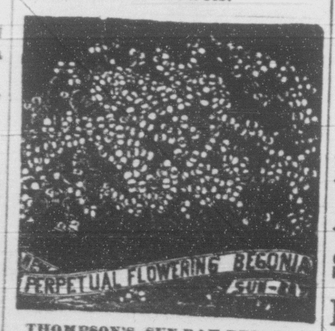
It's very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your don't believe.

We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.



THOMPSON'S SUN-RAY BEGONIA is the Begonia for the South. Compact in growth; flowers pure white, with yellow stamens; has 100 flowers on a single plant; stands the hot sun. Strong plants, 25 cents each; five for $1.00, postpaid. Our handsomely Illustrated Catalogue for '91 mailed free to all. Address,
GEO. THOMPSON & SONS, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Mention this paper.

ROOFING

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and particulars.
GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 & 41 WEST BROADWAY, New York.
Local Agents Wanted.

Buy the GENUINE "SCOVIL" HOE
It is acknowledged by all to be THE BEST.
Notice TRADE-MARK and LABEL.
BEWARE of "SCOVIL PATTERNS," so called

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

NOTICE!

This is the last week of our winter clearing sale. We are offering all winter goods at one-half price. These were the orders from M. Aron, by telegraph Wednesday, as he informs us he has bought a larger and finer stock of dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, hats, carpets, etc., than ever before and we must make room, so come at once and secure these bargains now.

We have secured the sole agency of the noted

Electric Insole Shoe,

the only thing of the kind in the market. This shoe cures rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, coughs, colds, etc. We have this remarkable shoe now on exhibition and ask the public to inspect the same. We are also recieving a fine line of Spring and Summer clothing; which we will sell remarkably cheap, as we do not have to pay any duty on same.

Hoping you will give us a call, when on north side of public square.

Respectfully,

MORRIS ARON.

New Goods!
New Goods!

—IN GREAT ABUNDANCE AT THE

MISSISSIPPI STORE.

New Cashmere Ombries
New Ginghams,
New Prints,
New Beiges,
New Satines,

Beautiful line of the new things in wash fabrics and wool dress goods, such as

TOILE D'IRELAND,
HINDO CLOTH
ZEPHYRENS
GLASCOW CHEVIOTS
SPRIGGED CASHMERES
GERMAN PLAID SERGES
FRENCH CAMEL'S HAIR
TOILE D'CELON,
CLEAPATRA CLOTH
CASHGAR CLOTH
TARTAN GINGHAMS
MOUSSELINE D'INDE
PINE APPLE TISSUE
SCOTCH TARRIER CLOTH

In all the new and popular shades. Also elegant lines of embroidered Sicillian robes, our prices are as low as it is possible to make them to be consistnt with quality and styles represented in these. In fact ladies will find that we can give them such bargains as cannot be found elsewhere in McKinney.

Our stock of ladies and gent's fine shoes has just been replenished and we can save you money in anything you may wish in this department.

Gentlemen we are fixed in clothing and furnishing goods and we can sell you a handsome suit just as cheap as you want it.

We buy for cash, sell for cash and no one will dispute the fact that this is the only true way to secure goods at their real value. We guarantee to give you the worth of your dollar every time you trade with us.

Our Mr. Murphy, now in New York, is buying an extra large stock because he finds that he can buy goods cheaper for cash than ever before.

Always spend your cash at the Mississippi store and your interest will be protected

With many thanks for past favors we are

YOURS TRULY,
MURPHY, PERRY & CO.

DO YOU WANT A Profitable Business? Do you wish to succeed where others fail? Then Bore Wells with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and non-dropping tools in use. Catalogue free.

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Office hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. All communications strictly confidential
FOR THE TREATMENT OF
Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases

Drs. Betts & Betts are regular graduates of medicine and surgery, with a life-long experience, practical in all forms of treatment and pure medicines, insure speedy and permanent cures in every delicate matter, chronic nervous and special diseases.

YOUNG MEN—Middle-aged men, single or married, and all who are suffering with lost manhood, nervous debility, spermatorrhoea, seminal losses, impotency, decay, failing memory, stunted development, lack of energy, impoverished blood, impediments to marriage, pimples, blood and skin disease, syphilitic affections, bone pains, swellings, ulcers, effects of mercury, kidney and bladder troubles, weak back, burning urine, incontinence, gonorrhoea, gleet, stricture, receive searching treatment and prompt relief and cure for life.

Eye and ear diseases cured promptly. CATARRH and all throat and lung diseases.

UTHERAL stricture permanently cured, removal complete—neither by caustic nor dilation—without pain or injury. Proof indisputable.

DRS. BETTS address those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for business, study or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those contemplating that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

OUR SUCCESS is based upon the First, practical experience; second, every case is especially studied, carefully starting aright; third, medicines carefully prepared in our laboratory exactly to suit each case, thus effecting cures without injury.

Send 6 cents postage for illustrated works on chronic, nervous and delicate diseases. Thousands cured. A friendly letter or call may save you future suffering or shame and restore golden years to life. No letters answered unless accompanied by 4 cents in stamps. Address or call on

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HIGH-ARM NO.

The lightest running lock-stitch Sewing Machine
—IN—
-THE WORLD-
Awarded the highest possible
PRMIUM
THE ONLY
Grand : Prize
At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889.

THE NO.
IS SOMETHING NEW.

You cannot afford to buy a Sewing Machine without first seeing the No. 8 for sale by

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MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY

TO ALL POINTS
NORTH and EAST
THROUGH ✻ TRAINS ✻ CARS
Pulman :: Sleepers
Between Points in TEXAS and
Chicago, St. Louis
—AND—
KANSAS CITY.
Close Connections in all of the above cities with fast trains of eastern and northern lines, make the M. K. & T. Ry the best line to
New York, Boston, Montreal and St. Paul.

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J. J. FERY, SEDALIA, MO. } Gen. Manager
Gen. P. ... H. P. ... GASTON MESLIER
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

LOCAL NEWS.

Willie Duer has left for Sherman to attend commercial school.

Don't fail to get Sugar Chill Cure. A sure cure for chills and fever, dumb ague, etc Sold on a guarantee. Children cry for it.

Mrs. N. A. Willis left this week for Kansas, on a visit to relatives and friends.

A lady, the wife of a prominent merchant in Corsicana, Texas, says: "I have been a long sufferer from female disease, constipation and indigestion. Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup cured me."

Frank Emerson has returned after a long absence at school. He looks remarkably well.

☞Tinware and glassware at bottom prices at the Nickel store.

R. M. Board is in the east purchasing a large stock of goods.

The manner in which Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Catarrh Cure is used gives it superior advantages over all other catarrh medicines that I have noticed. I have prescribed it and in every case with good results.
Dr. HARDEN NANCE.
Illonois Bend, Texas.

One pound of arm and hammer brand soda, at the Racket store 5c, also 1 pound best found dry soap 5c.

☞Ladies' and gents' handkerchiefs for 5 cents a piece at the Nickel store.

Nale Doak is being tried for cutting Sam Sproles last August.

☞Every thing from a steam engine to a collar button at the Nickel store.

Major Buck is dangerously sick.

☞A job lot of ladies hose at the Racket store, for 10c, worth 50c.

Rev. R. C. Buckner will preach at the Baptist church Sunday.

☞The Nickel store is now located on East Virginia street next to new postoffice.

Mrs. Betty Douglas gave us a pleasant call Wednesday.

☞The Nickel store is still in town and asks a liberal share of your patronage.

Editor J. L. Wilson has a very sick child which will delay his departure for Arizona for awhile.

Sugar Chill Cure is a sure cure for chills and is as sweet as sugar, guaranteed not to contain poison of any kind No cure no pay.

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Miss Ida Cummins who manages the millinery department of the Mississippi store left this week for St. Louis, Baltimore and other points in the East in the interest of her department.

Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup cured me of rheumatism, constipation and indigestion of fifteen years' standing. LOUIS LESTERJETT.
Dallas, Texas.
After many years' suffering with catarrh of the head and kidneys two bottles of Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Catarrh Cure produced most beneficial results. REV. WM J. BASSETT.
Gainesville, Texas.

J. H. Hill, teacher from Celina, was in the city this week. He reports that while coming by Walnut Grove school house last Tuesday that building was discovered to be on fire. The energy displayed by Messrs. Coleman and Chambers succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50 cent and $1.00 bottles, by all leading druggists.

Smith Bros.

Keep on hand fresh drugs, patent medicines of all kinds. Also toilet articles of any description; in fact, everything in the drug line. Call and see them. east side of the square.

A little daughter of Jailor Brady is very sick with the measles.

Jacks and Jennettes.

Stock men wanting some good Texas jacks and jennetts will do well to address J. F. Baker, Denton, Texas.

Teachers' Meeting.

The following is the program of Institute Saturday, Feb. 21, 1891, at office of county superintendent:

English Grammar, by P. A. Sidell, D. D. Kemper, C. W. Noyes and J. J. McKinney.

Should pupils be Graded on Recitation? by T. F. Lokey, J. M Robertson, N. C. Brown, and W. H. Echols.

Complete Geography, by D. F. Sutherland, C. C. Chadwick, J. M. Harder and Miss Dora Nichols.

Recitation, by Miss Minnie Lee Wood.

AFTERNOON.

Word Lessons in Orthography, by I. V. Rymer, A. R. Skiles, Miss Alice Barnum and H. M. Peak.

Grading Country Schools, discussion by W. J. Lucas, I. A. Armstrong, W. W. Shepherd, T. M. Wilson.

Composition, by Miss Laura Coffee, Miss Ollie Plemmons, Miss Ginsy Work, Mrs. Stella Horn.

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better? You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all), does your lack of faith cure come? It is very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your "don't believe." We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again. Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Best liver pill made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report:

T. J. Ranson and Ida T Marshall, J. W. Evans and Adline Buchanan, Joe Foster and Elsie Howard, S. H. St Clair and Bedie Miller, G. H. Jones and L. T. Watkins, F. M. Helms and Della Guin, Rufus J. Goss and Mary Fondren.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggerted Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottle of this Great Discovery at E. N. McAuley's drug store, large bottles 50c, and $1.00.

Pneumonia is prevalent.

☞Jewelry very cheap at the Nickel store.

McKinney's cotton receipts are about 23,000 bales to date. It is estimated that it will reach 25,000.

☞Cigars and smoking tobacco at the Nickel store.

There were two young lady delegates who attended the County Alliance recently held at Weston.

For Seven Long Years.

I suffered untold agonies with my left leg which was afflicted with a large ulcer that eat away the flesh, leaving the bone visible, which was attended by the most excruciating pain; so great was the pain that I was forced to take six grains of morphine daily. I was induced to try Dr Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup and after taking nine bottles I can say I am entirely cured, am 65 years old and weigh 177 pounds to-day.—William Curry, Gainesville, Texas.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and Positively cures Piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satfacis tion, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E N McAULAY and Bro

Mr. W. T. Winn of Fulton, Ky., will deliver an Alliance lecture to-night. Come out and hear him.

An Attractive Combination POCKET ALMANAC and MEMORANDUM BOOK advertising BROWN'S IRON BITTERS the best Tonic, given away at Drug and general stores. Apply at once.

TILL MARCH 1, 1891

Consultation Free At the Foote House.

The Specialists,

DR. E. F. Brown & Dr. Gee Nio

Of Japan.

Procrastination

—IS THE—

Thief of Time.

Are You Afflicted With any Chronic Disease?

Is there anything wrong with your EYES or EARS? Do you suffer with catarrh, asthma, or bronchitis?
Have you dyspepsia or chronic bowel trouble? Have you piles or any rectal disease?
Have you rheumatism, neuralgia or kidney trouble, neurasthenia or nervous debility?
Have you skin or blood disorder, old sores, ulcer or cancer? What is the matter with you?
Do you wish a radical cure? If your case is curable we will undertake it and will not rob you.
The poor, too poor to pay, will be treated for nothing. Drs. BROWN & GEE-NIO.

RELIEF AT LAST.

A Delicate Surgical Operation Skillfully Performed.

At 10 o'clock a. m. Thursday, Feb. 5, at their office in the Foote House, Drs. Brown & Gee Nio, the specialists, successfully operated on the left eye of Miss Fannie Stevenson, a young lady well known, who lives on College street in this city, who has been suffering with strabismus (cross-eyes) since she was five years old.

She said, when asked after the operation had been performed, that she did not feel any pain and that she hardly realized that the operation was being executed.

Eight minutes were allowed for the cocaine to take effect and only one minute was used in the actual operation. Thus a deformity of twenty five years' standing is cured in one minute, showing what skill and ability is capable of accomplishing for those who are suffering.

We Will Move

March 1, 1891

INTO OUR NEW BUILDING,

Northeast corner public square,

MORROW BLOCK.

S. WISEMAN.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicine combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c, a bottle, at E. N. McAuley's drug store.

Rev. Mr. Stafford preached at the Methodist church last Sunday morning from the text: "Wherefore show ye to them, and before the churches, the proof of your love, and of our boasting on your behalf."

He drew a slight distinction between "evidence," "proof," "demonstration," and said that the proof of the love of the Corinthian church was to be made before the churches and not before the world. From this point the preacher entered into a discussion of metaphysical proof or spiritual demonstration, to Christians, of the truth of the gospel and the power of Jesus Christ to forgive sins. He said you cannot demonstrate it to a skeptic, neither can yeu demonstrate your love for the gospel to a skeptical mind, although the proof of such a fact may be given. But the gospel is a demonstration to him who believes in and accepts Jesus as his savior. To impress this thought he gave a pointed illustration. He said a female infidel who had taken the lecture field in New York state against Christianity, spoke one night, and after the audience had been dismissed, a laboring man stepped forward to the rostrum on which the infidel stood and said to her: "Madame, you say that Jesus Christ is a myth, Christianity a hallucination and that it has done very little good in the world? I do, she said. Well. please answer me this: Not a great while ago I was a drunkard. I tried to quit, but could not break the chains of power that held me. The temperance people got hold of me and I signed the pledge, but the good people were doomed to disappointment for I fell. The temperance people finally let me alone and I went from bad to worse. The police put me in jail for drunkenness and vagrancy, and there seemed no hope for me, until one day I went to a meeting, and heard that Jesus would save me. I accepted him, and, thank God, I have been going upward instead of downward. Is this a hallucination? It is clear demonstration to my mind of that spiritual power which saved me." Mr. Stafford presented and discussed in an able manner, several proofs of love to God and the church, which we would like to mention but space will not permit.

W. T. Winn of Fulton, Ky., gave us a pleasant call last Monday. Mr. Winn is a son of Mr. O. D. Winn of our city. He is accompanied by his daughter Florence, and will only remain a few days. He is ex-editor of the Fulton (Ky.) Labor Journal.

Geo. L Clark of Erath county, chairman of judiciary committee of state Alliance, has promised to speak at the Collin county Alliance campmeeting.

Hancock Murder Case.

The district court for the last several days has been engaged in trying W. J. Gunter who killed Arch Hancock last summer a few miles southwest of McKinney.

There are about one hundred witnesses subpœnæd and the trial is necessarily long and tedious. The following named gentlemen compose the jury:

J. M. Beasley, J. F. Jones, W. A. Montgomery, B. S. Austin, J. W. Thomas, F. M. Atterberry, W. A. Hawkins, Thos Norris, George Nipp, W. T. Jordan, T. H. Jones, Jas. Watkins.

Throckmorton & Garnett, Abernathy & Beverly are conducting the defense, and G. R. Smith, K. R. Craig and J. A. L. Wolfe the prosecution.

Later—The jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of the food, yellow skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them.—Bristol Bros.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Pryor Hayes, Jr., Plays the Role of Officer.

Last Saturday night a Mr. Ben Boltz, who is a harness maker in the employ of Heard Bros., and Pryor Hays Jr., were pleasantly spending the night hours together until about 2 o'clock p. m. On leaving the Elm saloon at the above stated time, Mr. Boltz proceeded to his boarding house which is kept by J. T. Clark in the residence of Mrs. Swan, on North Chestnut street. Young Pryor followed close behind Boltz until they turned north near the old planing mill building. At this point Boltz informed Pryor that he (Boltz) was going home and that he (Pryor) had better turn back. Pryor said that he was going to arrest Boltz and continued to follow the latter. Boltz in order to escape, broke and ran north towards the house, Pryor seemingly intending to carry out his threats ran after Boltz. The latter fell on the sidewalk and broke one of his little fingers, he hastily got up and ran into the house and Pryor after him. Mr. Clark, the proprietor, was awakened and informed by Boltz that Pryor was trying to rob him (Boltz). Mr. Clark went out on the porch where he met the would-be officer of McKinney. Pryor told Clark he was going to arrest his man, that he had been deputized by Marshal Burks to "take him" Mr. Clark of course knowing young Pryors history doubted his word and consequently marched the young gentleman into the presence of Jailor Brady who willingly gave him a lodging place. The next morning the charges of "impersonating an officer" and "disturbing the peace" were perferred against him. A great many think Pryor's object was robbery, as Boltz had a considerable amount of change on hands.

Written For The Democrat by Choctaw.]

CAPITAL.

There is a reaper whose name is Trust
And with his sickle keen,
He mows the farmers down at a breath,
And the merchants that stand between.

His conscience is like a threshing floor,
Which is void of sense and shame;
He smothers the weak and tarnishes the poor,
To secure for himself a name

His ears are deaf to those in need,
When the time of adversity comes,
He is serving a king called Boundless Greed,
Who is ruling a land undone.

"Capital" the ruling spirit now,
The power behind the throne,
In greedy avarice every hour,
Is calling for the people's home.

In congress halls where right should rule,
He does his dirtiest work;
He gives the lawyers half the "swag,"
And calls the poor men "lurks."

He "rules the roost" by "blocks of five,"
Or else by the use of "boodle;"
He marches the new-made senators in,
To the tune of Yankee doodle.

Our representatives do the work,
For the promise of "re-election;"
And when the farmers begins to growl,
They call it high protection.

The man who works from morn till night,
And makes the food for nations;
Should have a chance to say what's right,
And be heard in legislation.

The Northern capitalist are at work.
And with a shirt called bloody,
They whip the Northern senators in,
To a tune called John Brown's body.

The other side with equal zeal,
With tones of certain mocking;
They fight the force and Mckinley deal,
In a way that's sometimes shocking.

Behind this "rabble" lies a power,
It buys all worldly splendor;
It leads to ruin hour by hour,
And we call it "legal tender."

The rich with millions by their side.
In their race and lust for more;
They leave the states from tide to tide,
Like a swept and barren floor.

Rich and poor, high and low,
To its royal mandates bow,
From the greatest king that ever reigned,
To the follower of the plow.

Hail him ye men both, sane and fools,
Before him gladly fall;
Send up your prayers to him who rules,
And crown him king of all,

Ye greedy souls of Adam's race,
Why will you blush for shame:
'Tis he that brings a care worn face,
Him only can you blame.

What is money but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep;
A shade that follows men from fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth; they are small and easy to take.

For Sale,

An organ, good as new. Call at this office.

There is no one article in the way of medicine that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.

Mrs. J. S. Weaver has been very sick this week.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

On account of the meeting of the Southern Lumberman's Manufacturing association to be held at Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 18, agents in the state of Texas may sell round trip tickets to Memphis at rate of one fare for round trip. On account of the land sale at Aransas Harbor, Tex., March 4 and 5, agents in the state of Texas may sell round trip tickets to Rockport March 2 and 3, limited to March 7, to return at one and one-third fare for the round trip.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A. T. WILSON, J. E. WILSON, T. M. WILSON.

A. T. WILSON & CO.,

Confectioners, Grocers and Proprietors

—OF THE—

STAR RESTAURANT,

No. 18 West Louisiana Street, Bingham Block,

Respectfully Solicit Your Patronage.

BOARD AND LODGING, PER DAY.....$ 1.00
" " " " WEEK..... 4.00
" " " " MONTH..... 15.00

New Lumber Yard,

The undersigned having bought out the Nesbey & Pardue stock of

LUMBER,

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Shingles,

PAINTS, OILS,

Etc., are now offering

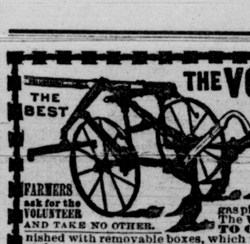
BARGAINS IN SAME.

We take pleasure in stating to the public that we are manufacturers of lumber, own two saw mills, one planing mill, and a large body of splendid pine timber and are in a condition to furnish our patrons with a very superior quality of

♠ LUMBER ♠

At low figures, and are able to meet any and all competition. There being an over stock in some lines of goods just purchased we will proceed to sell same at cost for cash. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

J. F. STIVERS & CO.
By WMS. WARDEN, Manager.



THE VOLUNTEER CULTIVATOR

THE BEST FARMERS ask for the VOLUNTEER AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Never before has a Spring Cultivator been so favorably received by the Farmers as the VOLUNTEER. It is simple in all its details and possesses points of merit to be found in no other. The FRAME can be made wide or narrow, which also controls the width of the gangs. The DOUBLE-TREE is a neat steel one, and is connected directly with the gangs, so that each horse has to do its share of the work without interfering with the position of the shovels. The GANGS are made of extra strong gas pipe and have no parallel motion, a well known popular. The WHEELS are made by us and WARRANTED NEVER TO GIVE DOWN, unless by accident. They are also furnished with removable boxes, which when worn, can be replaced at a nominal cost. We make special shovels for Black or Sandy Land which possess all the adjustments found in any other cultivator. The VOLUNTEER has many other points which room here forbids mentioning. If your dealer don't have them, we will ship you one to be settled for when found as represented. We also make all kinds of Riding Cultivators and handle all kinds of Agricultural Implements, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Pumps, &c. Write us for your wants and send for circulars.

PARLIN & ORENDORFF CO. MANUFACTURERS AND STATE AGENTS, DALLAS, TEX.

1891. GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE 1891.

Home Grown, Honest, Reliable.

I offer you my Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1891 FREE. Note the immense variety of seed it contains, and that all the best novelties are there. Not much mere show about it (you don't plant pictures) but fine engravings from photographs of scores of the choice vegetables I have introduced. Would it not be well to get the seed of these from first hands? To be the oldest firm in the United States making mail and express business a specialty proves reliability. Honest and honorable dealing is the only foundation this can rest on. My Catalogue is FREE as usual. A matter on second page of cover will interest my customers. J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

Editor Democrat:

I see that the papers say that Grayson county has sent the best talent to the legislature that is in the state, but it seems from what we can hear that old Collin is a widow. The three that she sent, appears from the report that I see, that there is but one of the Collin members heard of yet, and he, from the newspapers, seems to be in danger of the asylum. I think that old ring should send a committee to Austin and hunt up the other two boys, and if the state has not provided seats for them, the committee should have it done. It is true it will cost the ring some money, but the railroads will surely pay their part as the boys went there in their interest.

JOHN JOHNSON.

J. L. Farmer of Lebanon, Tex., has recently purchased of James Raney (who has four stallions at the Kentucky House stable for sale,) agent for Jesse Harris, Ft. Collins, Colorado, importer of pure bred horses, an elegant Scotch coach stallion. This stallion is a high bred one and is highly recommended as a sire of fine stock. Mr. Farmer deserves great credit in being one of the first to secure an imported stallion thus giving the farmers an opportunity to improve their stock. And his grand stallion should be well patronized. Remember the old adage "Like begets like."

Van Alstyne, Tex., Feb. 8.—Miss Lule Johnson, near Gray-Bill, while in a fit of paralysis yesterday, fell in the fire and burned her left side and face into a crisp.

Jay Ferguson, the little eight year-old son of John Ferguson of White's Grove, was buried last Monday.

INJECTION MALYDOR MADE THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND.

Our Perfection Syringe free with every bottle. Does not stain. Prevents stricture. Cure gomorrhœa and gleet in 1 to 4 days. Ask druggists for it. Sent to any address for ONE DOLLAR.

Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Ohio

HONEST WORK.

$20 to $40 a week made by earnest men and women. We furnish the capital? If you mean business, drop us a card and get some facts that will open your eyes! A legitimate line of goods, and honest men wanted to introduce them in town and country. Don't wait! Address, at once.
W. H. McClain, St. Louis, Mo.

DR. WARNER'S celebrated Coraline Health Corsets have one peculiarity which pertains only to corsets of their make. The bust retains its shape to the end, and the corset imparts to the wearer a well-proportioned and beautiful figure. The corset is boned with Coraline, a substance superior to the finest whalebone. Made in short, medium and extra long waists.

There are many imitations, but you will find "Dr. Warner's Coraline" printed on the inside of every genuine corset. They are sold by your nearest dry goods dealer.

WARNER BROS. Mnfrs.,
New York and Chicago.

LOCAL NEWS.

Willie Duer has left for Sherman to attend commercial school.

Don't fail to get Sugar Chill Cure. A sure cure for chills and fever, dumb ague, etc Sold on a guarantee. Children cry for it.

Mrs. N. A. Willis left this week for Kansas, on a visit to relatives and friends.

A lady, the wife of a prominent merchant in Corsicana, Texas, says: "I have been a long sufferer from female disease, constipation and indigestion. Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup cured me."

Frank Emerson has returned after a long absence at school He looks remarkably well

☞Tinware and glassware at bottom prices at the Nickel store.

R. M. Board is in the east purchasing a large stock of goods.

The manner in which Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Catarrh Cure is used gives it superior advantages over all other catarrh medicines that I have noticed. I have prescribed it and in every case with good results.
Dr. HARDEN NANCE.
Illinois Bend, Texas.

One pound of arm and hammer brand soda, at the Racket store 5c, also 1 pound best foundry soap 5c.

☞Ladies' and gents' handkerchiefs for 5 cents a piece at the Nickel store,

Nale Doak is being tried for cutting Sam Sproles last August.

☞Every thing from a steam engine to a collar button at the Nickel store.

Major Buck is dangerously sick.

☞A job lot of ladies hose at the Racket store, for 10c, worth 50c.

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Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report:

T. J. Ranson and Ida T Marshall, J. W. Evans and Adline Buchanan, Joe Foster and Elsie Howard, S. H. St Clair and Bedie Miller, G. H. Jones and L. T. Watkins, F. M Helms and Della Guin, Rufus J. Goss and Mary Fondren.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggerted Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottle of this Great Discovery at E. N. McAuley's drug store, large bottles 50c, and $1.00.

Pneumonia is prevalent.

☞Jewelry very cheap at the Nickel store.

McKinney's cotton receipts are about 23,000 bales to date. It is estimated that it will reach 25,000.

☞Cigars and smoking tobacco at the Nickel store.

There were two young lady delegates who attended the County Alliance recently held at Weston.

For Seven Long Years.

I suffered untold agonies with my left leg which was afflicted with a large ulcer that eat away the flesh, leaving the bone visible, which was attended by the most exruciating pain; so great was the pain that I was forced to take six grains of morphine daily. I was induced to try Dr Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup and after taking nine bottles I can say I am entirely cured, am 65 years old and weigh 177 pounds to-day.—William Curry, Gainesville, Texas.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruisks sores, ulcers, salt rheum fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and Positively cures Piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to gile perfec tsatfacts tion, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For Sale By E N McAULAY and Bro

Mr. W. T. Winn of Fulton, Ky., will deliver an Alliance lecture to-night. Come out and hear him.

An Attractive Combined POCKET ALMANAC and MEMORANDUM BOOK advertising BROWN'S IRON BITTERS the best Tonic, given away at Drug and general stores. Apply at once.

TILL MARCH 1, 1891
Consultation Free At the Foote House.

The Specialists,
DR. E. F. Brown
&
Dr. Gee Nio
Of Japan.

Procrastination
—IS THE—
Thief of Time.

Are You Afflicted With any Chronic Disease?

Is there anything wrong with your EYES or EARS? Do you suffer with catarrh, asthma, or bronchitis?
Have you dyspepsia or chronic bowel trouble? Have you piles or any rectal disease?
Have you rheumatism, neuralgia or kidney trouble, neurasthenia or nervous debility?
Have you skin or blood disorder, old sores, ulcer or cancer? What is the matter with you?
Do you wish a radical cure? If your case is curable we will undertake it and will not rob you.
The poor, too poor to pay, will be treated for nothing.
Drs. BROWN & GEE-NIO.

RELIEF AT LAST.

A Delicate Surgical Operation Skillfully Performed.

At 10 o'clock a. m. Thursday, Feb. 5, at their office in the Foote House, Drs. Brown & Gee Nio, the specialists, successfully operated on the left eye of Miss Fannie Stevenson, a young lady well known, who lives on College street in this city, who has been suffering with strabismus (cross-eyes) since she was five years old.

She said, when asked after the operation had been performed, that she did not feel any pain and that she hardly realized that the operation was being executed.

Eight minutes were allowed for the cocaine to take effect and only one minute was used in the actual operation. Thus a deformity of twenty five years' standing is cured in one minute, showing what skill and ability is capable of accomplishing for those who are suffering.

We Will Move

March 1, 1891

INTO OUR NEW BUILDING,

Northeast corner public square,

MORROW BLOCK.

S. WISEMAN.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicine combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c, a bottle, at E. N. McAuley's drug store.

Rev. Mr. Stafford preached at the Methodist church last Sunday morning from the text: "Wherefore show ye to them, and before the churches, the proof of your love, and of our boasting on your behalf."

He drew a slight distinction between "evidence," "proof," "demonstration," and said that the proof of the love of the Corinthian church was to be made before the churches and not before the world. From this point the preacher entered into a discussion of metaphysical proof or spiritual demonstration, to Christians, of the truth of the gospel and the power of Jesus Christ to forgive sins. He said you cannot demonstrate it to a skeptic, neither can you demonstrate your love for the gospel to a skeptical mind, although the proof of such a fact may be given. But the gospel is a demonstration to him who believes in and accepts Jesus as his savior. To impress this thought he gave a pointed illustration. He said a female infidel who had taken the lecture field in New York state against Christianity, spoke one night, and after the audience had been dismissed, a laboring man stepped forward to the rostrum on which the infidel stood and said to her: "Madame, you say that Jesus Christ is a myth, Christianity a hallucination and that it has done very little good in the world? I do, she said. Well. please answer me this: Not a great while ago I was a drunkard. I tried to quit, but could not break the chains of power that held me. The temperance people get hold of me and I signed the pledge, but the good people were doomed to disappointment for I fell. The temperance people finally let me alone and I went from bad to worse. The police put me in jail for drunkenness and vagrancy, and there seemed no hope for me, until one day I went to a meeting, and heard that Jesus would save me. I accepted him, and, thank God, I have been going upward instead of downward. Is this a hallucination? It is clear demonstration to my mind of that spiritual power which saved me." Mr. Stafford presented and discussed in an able manner, several proofs of love to God and the church, which we would like to mention but space will not permit.

W. T. Winn of Fulton, Ky., gave us a pleasant call last Monday. Mr. Winn is a son of Mr. O. D. Winn of our city. He is accompanied by his daughter Florence, and will only remain a few days. He is ex-editor of the Fulton (Ky.) Labor Journal.

Geo. L Clark of Erath county, chairman of judiciary committee of state Alliance, has promised to speak at the Collin county Alliance campmeeting.

Hancock Murder Case.

The district court for the last several days has been engaged in trying W. J. Ganter who killed Arch Hancock last summer a few miles southwest of McKinney.

There are about one hundred witnesses subpœnæd and the trial is necessarily long and tedious. The following named gentlemen compose the jury:

J. M. Beusley, J. F. Jones, W. A. Montgomery, B. S. Austin, J. W. Thomas, F. M. Atterberry, W. A. Hawkins, Thos Norris, George Nipp, W. T. Jordan, T. H. Jones, Jas. Watkins.

Throckmorton & Garnett, Abernathy & Beverly are conducting the defense, and G. R. Smith, K. R. Craig and J. A. L. Wolfe the prosecution.

Later—The jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of the food, yellow skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them.—Bristol Bros.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Pryor Hayes, Jr., Plays the Role of Officer.

Last Saturday night a Mr. Ben Boltz, who is a harness maker in the employ of Heard Bros., and Pryor Hays Jr., were pleasantly spending the night hours together until about 2 o'clock p. m. On leaving the Elm saloon at the above stated time, Mr. Boltz proceeded to his boarding house which is kept by J. T. Clark in the residence of Mrs. Swan, on North Chestnut street. Young Pryor followed close behind Boltz until they turned north near the old planing mill building. At this point Boltz informed Pryor that he (Boltz) was going home and that he (Pryor) had better turn back. Pryor said that he was going to arrest Boltz and continued to follow the latter. Boltz in order to escape, broke and ran north towards the house, Pryor seemingly intending to carry out his threats ran after Boltz. The latter fell on the sidewalk and broke one of his little fingers, he hastily got up and ran into the house and Pryor after him. Mr. Clark, the proprietor, was awakened and informed by Boltz that Pryor was trying to rob him (Boltz). Mr. Clark went out on the porch where he met the would-be officer of McKinney. Pryor told Clark he was going to arrest his man, that he had been deputized by Marshal Burks to "take him" Mr. Clark of course knowing young Pryors history doubted his word and consequently marched the young gentleman into the presence of Jailor Brady who willingly gave him a lodging place. The next morning the charges of "impersonating an officer" and "disturbing the peace" were perferred against him. A great many think Pryor's object was robbery, as Boltz had a considerable amount of change on hands.

Written For The Democrat by Choctaw.]

CAPITAL.

There is a reaper whose name is Trust
And with his sickle keen,
He mows the farmers down at a breath,
And the merchants that stand between.

His conscience is like a threshing floor,
Which is void of sense and shame;
He smothers the weak and starves the poor,
To enter for himself a name

His ears are deaf to those in need,
When the time of adversity comes,
He is serving a king called Boundless Greed,
Who is ruling a land undone.

"Capital" the ruling spirit now,
The power behind the throne,
In greedy avarice every hour,
Is calling for the people's home.

In congress halls where right should rule,
He does his dirtiest work;
He gives the lawyers half the "swag,"
And calls the poor men "lurks."

He "rules the roast" by "blocks of five,"
Or else by the use of "boodle;"
He marches the new-made senators in,
To the tune of Yankee doodle.

Our representatives do the work,
For the promise of "re-election;"
And when the farmers begins to growl,
They call it high protection.

The man who works from morn till night,
And makes the food for nations;
Should have a chance to say what's right,
And be heard in legislation.

The Northern capitalist are at work.
And with a shirt called bloody,
They whip the Northern senators in,
To a tune called John Brown's body.

The other side with equal zeal,
With tones of certain mocking;
They fight the force and Mckinley deal,
In a way that's sometimes shocking.

Behind this "rabble" lies a power,
It buys all worldly splendor;
It leads to ruin hour by hour,
And we call it "legal tender."

The rich with millions by their side.
In their race and lust for more;
They leave the states from tide to tide,
Like a swept and barren floor.

Rich and poor, high and low,
To its royal mandates bow.
From the greatest king that ever reigned,
To the follower of the plow.

Hail him ye men both, sane and fools,
Before him gladly fall;
Send up your prayers to him who rules,
And crown him king of all,

Ye greedy souls of Adam's race,
Why will you blush for shame:
'Tis he that brings a care worn face,
Him only can you blame.

What is money but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep;
A shade that follows men from fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth; they are small and easy to take.

For Sale,

An organ, good as new. Call at this office.

There is no one article in the way of medicine that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.

Mrs. J. S. Weaver has been very sick this week.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

On account of the meeting of the Southern Lumberman's Manufacturing association to be held at Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 18, agents in the state of Texas may sell round trip tickets to Memphis at rate of one fare for round trip. On account of the land sale at Aransas Harbor, Tex., March 4 and 5, agents in the state of Texas may sell round trip tickets to Rockport March 2 and 3, limited to March 7, to return at one and one-third fare for the round trip.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A. T. WILSON, J. E. WILSON, T. M. WILSON.

A. T. WILSON & CO.,

Confectioners, Grocers and Proprietors

—OF THE—

STAR RESTAURANT,

No. 18 West Louisiana Street, Bingham Block,

Respectfully Solicit Your Patronage

BOARD AND LODGING, PER DAY	$ 1.00
" " " " WEEK	4.00
" " " " MONTH	15.00

New Lumber Yard,

The undersigned having bought out the Nenney & Pardue stock of

LUMBER,

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Shingles,

PAINTS, OILS,

Etc., are now offering

BARGAINS IN SAME.

We take pleasure in stating to the public that we are manufacturers of lumber, own two saw mills, one planing mill, and a large body of splendid pine timber and are in a condition to furnish our patrons with a very superior quality of

♠ LUMBER ♠

At low figures, and are able to meet any and all competition. There being an over stock in some lines of goods just purchased we will proceed to sell same at cost for cash. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

J. F. STIVERS & CO.
By WMS. WARDEN, Manager.

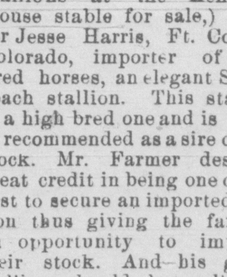
THE VOLUNTEER CULTIVATOR

THE BEST FARMERS ask for the VOLUNTEER AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Never before has a Spring Cultivator been so favorably received by the Farmers as the VOLUNTEER. It is simple in all its details and possesses points of merit to be found in no other. The FRAME can be made wide or narrow, which also controls the width of the gangs. The DOUBLE-FREE is a neat steel one, and is connected directly with the gangs, so that each horse has to do its share of the work without interfering with the position of the shovels. The GANGS are made of extra strong gas pipe and have the parallel movement so much sought for. The WHEELS are made by us and WARRANTED NEVER TO GIVE DOWN, unless by accident. They are also furnished with removable boxes, which when worn, can be replaced at a nominal cost. We make special shovels for Black or Sandy Land which possess all the adjustments found in any other cultivator. The VOLUNTEER has many other points which room here forbids mentioning. If your dealer don't have them, we will ship you one to be settled for when found as represented. We also make all kinds of Riding Cultivators and handle all kinds of Agricultural Implements, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Pumps, &c. Write us for your wants and send for circulars.

PARLIN & ORENDORFF CO, MANUFACTURERS AND STATE AGENTS, DALLAS, TEX.

1891. Home Grown, Honest, Reliable. 1891.



I offer you my Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1891 FREE. Note the immense variety of seed it contains, and that all the best novelties are there. Not much mere show about it (you don't plant pictures) but fine engravings from photographs of scores of the choice vegetables I have introduced. Would it not be well to get the seed of these from first hands? To be the oldest firm in the United States making mail and express business a specialty proves reliability. Honest and honorable dealing is the only foundation this can rest on. My Catalogue is FREE as usual. A matter on second page of cover will interest my customers. J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

Editor Democrat:

I see that the papers say that Grayson county has sent the best talent to the legislature that is in the state, but it seems from what we can hear that old Collin is a widow. The three that she sent, appears from the report that I see, that there is but one of the Collin members heard of yet, and he, from the newspapers, seems to be in danger of the asylum. I think that old ring should send a committee to Austin and hunt up the other two boys, and if the state has not provided seats for them, the committee should have it done. It is true it will cost the ring some money, but the railroads will surely pay their part as the boys went there in their interest.

JOHN JOHNSON.

MALYDOR INJECTION
TRADE THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. MARK

Our Perfection Syringe free with every bottle. Does not stain. Prevents stricture. Cure gomorrhœa and gleet in 1 to 4 days. Ask druggists for it. Sent to any address for ONE DOLLAR.
Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Ohio

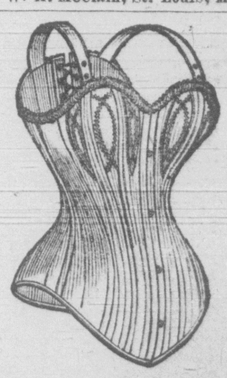
HONEST WORK.

$20 to $40 a week made by earnest men and women. We furnish the capital? If you mean business, drop us a card and get some facts that will open your eyes! A legitimate line of goods, and honest men wanted to introduce them in town and country. Don't wait! Address, at once.
W. H. McClain, St. Louis, Mo.

J. L. Farmer of Lebanon, Tex., has recently purchased of James Raney (who has four stallions at the Kentucky House stable for sale,) agent for Jesse Harris, Ft. Collins, Colorado, importer of pure bred horses, an elegant Scotch coach stallion. This stallion is a high bred one and is highly recommended as a sire of fine stock. Mr. Farmer deserves great credit in being one of the first to secure an imported stallion thus giving the farmers an opportunity to improve their stock. And his grand stallion should be well patronized. Remember the old adage "Like begets like."

Van Alstyne, Tex., Feb. 8.—Miss Lule Johnson, near Gray. Bill, while in a fit of paralysis yesterday, fell in the fire and burned her left side and face into a crisp.

Jay Ferguson, the little eight year-old son of John Ferguson of White's Grove, was buried last Monday.



DR. WARNER'S celebrated Coraline Health Corsets have one peculiarity which pertains only to corsets of their make. The bust retains its shape to the end, and the corset imparts to the wearer a well-proportioned and beautiful figure. The corset is boned with Coraline, a substance superior to the finest whalebone. Made in short, medium and extra long waists.

There are many imitations, but you will find "Dr. Warner's Coraline" printed on the inside of every genuine corset. They are sold by your nearest dry goods dealer.
WARNER BROS. Mnfrs.,
New York and Chicago.

A Conundrum of the Workshops.

When the flash of a new born sun fell first on
Eden's green and gold,
Our Father Adam sat under the Tree and
scratched with a stick in the mold;
And the first rude sketch that the world had
seen was joy to his mighty heart.
Till the Devil whispered behind the leaves,
"It's pretty, but is it art?"

Wherefore he called to his wife, and fled to
fashion his work anew—
The first of his race who cared a fig for the
first, most dread review;
And he left his lore to the use of his sons—
and that was a glorious gain
When the Devil chuckled "Is it art?" in the
ear of the branded Cain.

They builded a tower to shiver the sky and
wrench the stars apart,
Till the Devil grunted behind the bricks: "It's
striking, but is it art?"
The stone was dropped by the quarry side and
the idle derrick swung,
While each man talked of the aims of art, and
each in an alien tongue.

They fought and they talked in the North and
the South, they talked and they fought
in the West,
Till the waters rose on the jabbering land, and
the poor Red Clay had rest—
Had rest till the dank blank canvas dawn
when the dove was preened to start,
And the Devil bubbled below the keel: "It's
human, but is it art?"

The tale is as old as the Eden Tree—as new as
the new cut tooth—
For each man knows ere his lip thatch grows
he is master of art and truth;
And each man hears as the twilight nears, to
the beat of his dying heart,
The Devil drum on the darkened pane: "You
did it, but was it art?"

We have learned to whittle the Eden Tree to
the shape of a surplice peg,
We have learned to bottle our parents twain
in the yolk of an addled egg,
We know that the tail must wag the dog, as
the horse is drawn by the cart;
But the Devil whoops, as he whooped of old:
"It's clever, but is it art?"

When the flicker of London sun falls faint on
the club room's green and gold,
The sons of Adam sit them down and scratch
with their pens in the mold—
They scratch with their pens in the mold of
their graves, and the ink and the anguish
start
When the Devil mutters behind the leaves:
"It's pretty, but is it art?"

Now, if we could win to the Eden Tree where
the four great rivers flow,
And the wrath of Eve is red on the turf as
she left it long ago,
And if we could come when the sentry slept
and softly scurry through,
By the favor of G—d we might know as much
—as our father Adam knew.
—Rudyard Kipling in the Scot's Observer.

HIS WILL AND HER WON'T.

Mrs. Alison sat in her easy chair and tapped her foot impatiently as she worked. Mr. Alison paced the floor uneasily and frowned darkly. It was evident there was a storm brewing in the domestic atmosphere. Indeed, the first faint drops of the coming shower were already pattering down on the dainty dress Mrs. Alison was embroidering for her beloved baby.

"For pity's sake, Maud," broke forth her liege lord, "don't begin crying. Why can't you be sensible and look at the matter in a reasonable way? It ought not to be so hard for you to yield to my wishes, when I have good reasons for asking you to do it, besides."

"I don't know what you call 'good reasons,'" sobbed Maud Alison. "You don't know the least thing about the Wilvertons, that you should wish me to give up attending their ball—such a magnificent affair as it's going to be, too."

"That is the chief of my reasons—because I don't know anything about the family—neither for nor against them. But the man's face is enough to condemn him. I wouldn't trust him an inch out of my sight."

"You're as unjust as you can be, to say such things about a stranger of whom you know nothing. I do believe you are jealous of him because he was so attentive to me at Mrs. Fitzgerald's party.

Mr. Alison whistled.

"Jealous! I should hope I wasn't quite such a fool. But I do think you are altogether too careless in taking up with people so rashly. You haven't known the family a month, and yet Mrs. Wilverton is as much at home here as if the house belonged to her. I don't like it, and I expressly desire you will see as little of her or her husband as is possible until something more is known of both of them. Especially do I wish you to decline their invitation to this ball. I don't want my wife known as the chosen friend of a pair of adventurers."

And, having delivered this decision, Mr. Alison walked out of the room.

Thereat his pretty wife was justly indignant as well as at what he had said. Anger had dried the tears upon her cheeks as she muttered, "Adventurers, indeed; as if that were possible! I am sure Mr. and Mrs. Wilverton are as elegant and refined as any people of our acquaintance, and everybody says the ball will be magnificent; and everybody is going, too; and—and—so am I. I will not be deprived of every little pleasure I chance to care for, because Fred chooses to dictate in that lordly manner. I shall go to the ball in spite of him; so there!"

And the little foot came down with emphasis upon the soft carpet beneath it.

Thus it was that Mr. and Mrs. Alison so nearly quarreled this bright morning in early December. The Wilvertons had issued cards for a grand reception and ball, to which nearly all elite of the town had responded favorably. Could Mrs. Alison decline? She did not intend to, at all events.

Yet it was with a rather failing heart that she penned her acceptance of the invitation and commenced her preparation for the great event. She had never yet in their pleasant married life acted so willfully in opposition to her husband's wishes. But this time she felt in part excusable.

"If he had asked me not to go," she said, half penitently, "I might have thought better of it; but I won't be commanded. I didn't marry to become my husband's slave, and I'll go to this ball, if only to show him that I can think for myself and shall act as I choose, whether he objects or not.

You see, the little lady was fast working herself up to a very high pitch of virtuous indignation, and she was scarcely disposed to pay any attention to the faint moultions of conscience, especially when it dared to whisper that she was wrong.

The night of the ball came round at last, as all things do when patiently waited for. At breakfast that day Mrs. Alison had announced to her husband her intention of attending the ball.

"You are not in earnest?" he said.

"Indeed I am," was the defiant reply. "My preparations are all completed, and Mrs. Leighton has offered me a seat in her carriage, in case you persist in not escorting me yourself."

"I certainly shall not go," her husband answered firmly. "And I cannot believe my little wife will go without me," he added, pleasantly. "Give me a kiss, puss, and when I come home this evening, I trust you will have put all this nonsense out of your head. By, by!"

But his wife would not look at him when he kissed her, and stamped her foot angrily as the door closed behind him, and she heard his careless whistle as he ran down the steps.

"I'm not a baby," she said to herself "and I won't be treated like one. He shall find out that I can go without him."

And he did come to a realizing sense of the fact when he come home to dinner that evening. Running lightly up stairs to their room, the first sight that met his amazed eyes was his pretty wife in full festive robes.

"Well, dear," she said with a light affectation of unconsciousness that she was vexing him in the least, "you see I have decided to go after all. How do you like my dress? I dressed early on purpose for you to see it."

Mr. Alison had stopped short as she spoke, with hand uplifted.

"Maud," he said, in a vexed way, "what does this mean?"

"Have you forgotten so quick?" she answered lightly. "It is the Wilverton's ball, you know. I told you this morning Mrs. Leighton had offered to call for me, and bring me home again. Don't you remember?"

"I remember something you seem to have forgotten," was the cold reply; "that is, that I did not and do not wish you to go to this ball. Those Wilvertons are not fit people for you to associate with; of that I am certain. The town is full of rumors against them, and I predict you will find but very few decent people there to-night."

"What nonsense you are talking," she said, genuinely surprised now. "Why, I know there are plenty of the best people going; I have scarcely met one who has declined the invitation."

"That may be," was the quiet reply; "but many men who have heard as much, and more than I have, will change their minds to-night and keep themselves and their families away. Those who do go will be sorry for it, I am sure."

"What terrible things have you heard. I should like to know?" she asked, half convinced.

"Only rumors, I own," he answered; "but they are bad enough. There was never so much smoke without a little fire, I"——

Mrs. Alison interrupted him with blazing eyes. "Rumors, indeed! You need say no more. I do not believe one word of it all, and I shall go. That is decided."

"But Maud"——

"I don't wish to hear any more. I am going."

And she went—went with Mrs. Leighton when she called for her—went with a smiling face and an angry, rebellious heart.

The Wilvertons greeted her with effusion. But there were very few of her set present, and somehow the atmosphere seemed a different one from what she had been accustomed to. There were a number of strangers present, ladies and gentlemen. The former did not impress her favorably and the latter seemed rather demonstrative in their devotions to the fairer sex. Mr. Wilverton made her uncomfortable, moreover, with his persistent attentions; and altogether she was not sorry when Mrs. Leighton proposed returning home. They went early, and most of their particular set followed in their wake—those at least who had not gone before.

Very little conversation passed between Mr. and Mrs. Alison that night—very little for some days thereafter. He considered himself justly aggrieved, and was indignant accordingly. She felt herself in the wrong, was too proud to own it, and was miserable in consequence.

Meanwhile the whispers against the Wilvertons increased in number and importance. It began to be generally conceded that there was something wrong about them; and people who had taken them up on trust were gradually dropping their acquaintance. Mrs. Alison, however, prided herself on being no summer friend, and her intimacy with the Wilvertons seemed in no wise diminished, seemed, I say, for she was growing to dislike them both, as she saw more and more of them. Mrs. Wilverton's dashing ways seemed coarse now, and no words could tell how she was growing to loathe the man who grew more bold and outspoken in his admiration of her every day.

But the end was very near.

Mr. Alison came up to dinner one evening in a half-subdued tremor of excitement.

"Maud, dear, I have news for you," he said, striving to speak calmly, but failing signally in the attempt.

Mrs. Alison looked up a little surprised at the "dear," which had fallen from his lips but rarely since that unfortunate ball, but, truth to tell, rather glad to hear it again.

"What is it?"

"It's about the Wilvertons. You see," he went on hurriedly, "there's been, as you know, a great deal of talk about them lately—more, perhaps, than you are aware of—and people scrupled to call them adventurers, if not swindlers. It seems they are even worse than that."

"What?" cried Mrs. Alison, sharply.

"Criminals! At least the man is. He was arrested this morning by a detective from London, who has been on his track for some time. His very boldness in coming here and launching out in the style he has, under an assumed name, and with all the appearance of great wealth, had thrown the police off the scent for a little while. But they've got him now, and he's safe for a twenty years' term at Portland Island at least."

"What has he done?" asked Mrs. Alison.

"Perhaps you will recognize his real name—it is Willis"——

"The notorious bank robber?"

"The same."

Mrs. Alison did not speak for many minutes. Then she remembered that she had been—or had tried to be—a friend to Mrs. Wilverton. She could not desert her now that so terrible a sorrow had fallen upon her.

"Will you ring the bell for Luck?" she said to her husband, very quickly. "I want my bonnet and shawl. I am going to see Mrs. Wilverton. She ought not to be left to bear this trouble alone, and I know of no one who will go to her now."

Mr. Alison stared, amazed. Even he had never realized half the real nobility that, despite her faults, was inherent in his wife's nature. She had risen now, and was standing, very pale and still, by the table. He went to her and put his arms around her and drew her head down to his breast.

"My noble Maud," was all he said.

She clung to him, sobbing.

"Oh, Fred—you do forgive me for treating you so badly the other night?" she pleaded. "I'm so sorry now."

"I need forgiveness, too, darling, for having been sullen," he answered earnestly, "and we will both forget and forgive. Shall it be so?"

She lifted her face and kissed him softly.

"And poor Mrs. Wilverton, Fred! Will you not go with me to see her. I do not like her really, though I have tried; but I can not leave her to bear this alone."

Mr. Alison held his wife in a close clasp.

"I had not told all, Mary," he said. "There is no Mrs. Wilverton—or Willis, as her name would be, if she had any right to bear the name of the man she has lived with all these months—and who, if report says true, ruined himself, and committed the robbery to gratify her extravagant demands."

"Fred!"—Mrs. Alison's face grew very pale—"you don't mean that she!"—

"Was not his wife," he answered, sternly.

It was a severe lesson, not only to Mrs. Alison, but to the people of Bolton, who had admitted these persons into their society without question, simply because of the lavish display of wealth they made, and it is safe to say a thoroughly effectual one.

Moreover, there are very few differences of opinion between Mr. and Mrs. Alison nowadays. She is more willing to take his opinion of people as a correct one, and he has learned his wife's heart too well not to trust her motives always, if he sometimes doubts her judgment.—*N. Y. World.*

First-class securities—Handcuffs and time-locks.—*Boston Transcript.*

IN THE LAND OF SILVER.

WHERE GOLD AND GAME ARE BOTH ABOVE PAR.

The Peruvian Takes His Wife to War, Likewise His Children, and When Their Noses Bleed He Cries "Bravo!"—Peruvian Peculiings.

Gayly bedizzened military men are as numerous in these parts, as flies in midsummer, says a traveler writing from Peru, averaging about one brass-mounted warrior to every ten "common" ones. While the rank and file of the Peruvian army is almost exclusively made up of Indians and negroes, the line and staff represent some of the best families in the Republic. All the officers are sons of the aristocracy who have been educated to their vocation in the various military schools. They wear extremely gaudy uniforms, with plenty of scarlet cloth, gold lace and brass buttons, and are never seen in anything but full military dress, off duty or on.

A Spaniard, whatever his station in life, is proud to wear a sword; but nothing can induce him to carry a musket. This prejudice of caste was strongly exemplified a few years ago in the defense of Lima against the Chilian army, when doctors, lawyers, merchants, priests—everybody, regardless of calling or condition—rushed into the rank as did the citizens of the United States in '61; but not a mother's son of them could be coaxed or compelled to put on uniform. They were glad to fight in defence of their homes and country, but refused to be degraded by wearing the toggery of common soldiers.

The Indians constitute the infantry, and, being accustomed from childhood to travel on foot in the mountainous interior, they have acquired wonderful rapidity and endurance on the march. With each company of soldiers there goes a squad of women who are called *rabonas*—a dozen of them to every twenty or thirty men. These female volunteers serve without pay, but are given rations and free transportation; for the government not only tolerates but encourages their presence, as it serves to make the men more contented. They are really of much service—on the march, in camp and in battle. They share the same fatigues and exposures as their lords and masters, besides doing most of the foraging for the messes to which they belong, not to mention the cooking, washing and other necessary work. They are always with the men, are officially enumerated in the rosters of troops, as also in the reports of casualties—so many men and so many rabonas killed and wounded—for they share the soldiers' death as uncomplainingly as they do his privations. In battle they nurse the wounded, carry water and ammunition, rob the dead, and perform any other useful service that may be required.

The custom of allowing rabonas to go with the army grew of the habit the Incas had of taking their wives to war; but as time went on the marital ties among this class became lessened by common consent. The rabonas of to-day are not much like Mama Della, their ancentress, who instructed the Indian women of the olden time in the arts of spinning, weaving, sewing and the care of children; for these are about the most miserable and degraded specimens one can find—hardly a degree above the dogs with which they sleep. Among them the ceremony of marriage is almost unknown; but they have virtues, nevertheless, not least being cheerfulness under difficulties and faithfulness unto death. Their powers of endurance are extraordinary. Often they have to march twenty or thirty miles between daylight and dark, many of them carrying babies on their backs.

There is hardly a company without a score of youngsters following at the heels of the rabonas. The children of the regiment have the hardest time, being homeless from birth as well as nameless, generally without rest or shelter, and often without food. When one of them dies on the march the mother strips off the rags and throws the poor little body into the sand or leaves it under a tree, glad to be relieved of the incumbrance.

The Peruvian soldiers are all volunteers, because, as in most republics, conscription is forbidden by law. But the way they "volunteer" is unique. When more soldiers are needed men are sent out who capture Indians wherever they can—at their homes, on the highway, or in the *chicherias*. These are locked up until there are enough to send to headquarters, when they are taken before the proper recruiting officers and made to sign a statement to the effect that they "volunteer" to serve their country as long as she may need them. Of course they cannot read, and "sign" by making a cross; but thus the law's demands are satisfied. A dozen or more "volunteers" are then lashed together, each having his hands tied behind him, and they are driven to the garrison, like sheep to a slaughter-house. Uniforms are put on them, muskets given them, and they are turned over to the tender mercies of a drill sergeant, who puts them through the simplest tactics, until they at least know how to carry a gun and to fire it.

A Parallel Case.

The indifference of the English to the sufferings of the Irish has been the subject of remark among intelligent people. The only similar case we know of is that of a gentleman who took a rather broad view of things in general, and who had the misfortune to lose his wife. Seeing him a few days afterwards without any badge of mourning, a friend remonstrated, and hinted that when so close a relationship was broken, the courtesies of life required some recognition of it in the style of dress.

"Quite true," replied the afflicted man, but don't you see Maria was no relation of mine. I only married her, and why should I put on black."

England regards Ireland pretty much in the same light. They are connected, but not related, and except in squandering her resources, Ireland receives but little consideration at the hands of her lord and master.

Turning the Other Cheek.

One of the prominent ministers of Hartford, Con., was pacing a New York hotel corridor not long ago when a Christian worker approached him with the question, "Are you a Christian?" "I hope so," replied the clergyman, modestly. "Hope so? Don't you know so?" persisted his interlocutor. No response from the divine. "Well, now," said the stranger, "if a man should strike you on the right cheek would you turn to him the other also?" "No, I wouldn't if he had as much cheek as you have," was the reply.

INDIAN AND HEBREW.

A Comparison of Some Customs of the Two Races.

Early travelers among the Indians claim to have found rites and ceremonies strikingly similar to those of the Jews, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. George Catlin, the artist, who spent a considerable portion of his life among the tribes, said he believed they had Jewish blood in their veins, although he could not go so far as to identify them with the lost tribes of Israel. The Indians worshiped a Great Spirit or a Jehovah. Idolaters were never found on the North American continent. The tribes had their council or medicine houses, which they held most sacred. They had their high priests and their prophets. They followed the Hebrew custom in not allowing the women to worship with the men. Fifty years ago the Sioux exploited the same belief that they are dancing themselves crazy about now. They maintained that the Indians were the chosen people of the Great Spirit, and that in time they were to triumph over the rest of the world through a Messiah.

In marriage the Indians had customs which savored of Palestine. They gave presents for their wives. In their bathing and in their family relations they followed with remarkable precision many of the requirements of the Mosaic law. They observed certain laws of purification which the old testament teaches. Fifty years ago travelers found no difficulty in discovering the practice of these rights and ceremonies by the Indians. But as the line of white settlement advanced the Indians gave up their old customs. Their forms were laughed at by white men and many of them were abandoned. The ghost dance, which the Sioux have been scaring the frontier with, is the old sun dance under a new name. It used to be practiced frequently as an atonement ceremony.

There was once an Indian feast which was very like the annual feast of the pass-over. Some of the tribes kept a feast with branches of willow and preliminary fasting, which bore striking resemblance to the Feast of Tabernacles. The practice of offering to the Great Spirit the first green corn, and the first fruits of all kinds, was almost universal among the Indians before they became contaminated with white men.

FIGHTING THE INDIANS.

It Is Very Peculiar Warfare and Not Agreeable as a Diversion.

Indian fighting is about as delicate military work as the world has known in a minor way. You must never expect to meet your enemy in a fair, open fight. Not if he can help it. You must chase him into his own stronghold. You must grant him all the favoring circumstances of situation, knowledge of his surroundings and nature's support. Only marauding bands of butchers come into the open plain or to open places easily defended. And they come with the swoop of an eagle and are off almost as soon as they dart down. I saw a company of Uncle Sam's boys march out of Salt Lake City once to do some Indian fighting, says a writer in the New York Tribune.

They were as likely a set of men as ever carried rifles on their shoulders. They were gone only a few months, but what a change when they returned! Their blue uniforms hung from them in rags. Anything served for a head covering. Some were bare-footed, and the best pair of shoes among the privates would have lain untouched in your "Bend" here, scorned by the poorest man among you. Feet, arms and hands were in old bandages. Only the guns were bright and clean, always ready for service. They had been chasing Indians, and there is very little fun in this kind of war. Only men of the best kind can stand it, and westerners are very proud of their Indian fighters.

Chinese Ballet in Washington.

When the ladies of the Chinese legation at Washington go out on the street for a walk, they are objects of universal attention. Their poor little feet are mere scraps, and they cannot walk, but hobble along like cripples, clinging to a friendly fence or post if they are jostled, and sometimes tumbling all together like a row of bricks. They never go singly and rarely extend their walk beyond sight of their own home. A servant stand in the front of the Legation House—he is an Irishman, by the way—and keeps a watchful eye on all their movements so long as they are in the street. They do not walk abreast lest one should fall and upset the others. They are ruddy of cheek, and bright and pleasant to look upon, and they appear to be cracking stupendous Chinese jokes about the passers-by who stare at them too rudely. These aristocratic ladies are so clumsy, with their fat hands and little feet, that they are quite unable to dress themselves, but require the constant service of a maid. They appear to greatly enjoy the freedom of their American life.

Society's Aimless Lives.

Society is burdened and cursed by those who live aimless lives. Next to the man who does positive injury to society stands the man who does nothing for it at all. He who has no purpose in living deserves to die, for he makes existence a crime. To say that he has nothing for which to live, nothing which renders life worth the living, is but giving a true expression of false ideas, for there is something to be done both for himself and others at every man's hand, the performance of which will bring its own reward.—Atchison Globe.

A Mean Joke.

"They say Chollie's injuries were the result of a practical joke."

"Yes. The boys told him that a big burly fellow in the bar room was deaf and dumb, and Chollie walked over to him and with a sweet smile told him he was a blank fool."

"Well?"

"The man wasn't deaf and dumb."—*Scottish American.*

DIGGING DIAMONDS.

METHODS OF WORK IN THE GREAT KIMBERLEY MINES.

What One Sees in a Journey from the Cape Through the Transvaal—Whipping a Kaffir.

Mr. J. Charles Davis, a theatrical manager, recently described to a Chicago *Inter-Ocean* reporter a trip to the great diamond fields of Africa. He said:

I took a small coasting steamer and went up to Port Natal, whence I went to Queenstown by rail. There I joined a party of traders and prospectors, and with five wagons, each drawn by sixteen head of oxen, we journeyed at the rate of from twenty to twenty-five miles a day for thirty days, until we reached Kimberley. We lived well on the road. Two of us had horses for use in little excursions, and we kept the party supplied with game.

We traveled generally at night, as the days were hot and the cattle would not feed at night. I should say we had a small herd of cattle to take the place of any that might break down on the trip. Our wagons were like the former "prairie schooners" of America, except that they were larger. In one of them we lived, and in this our small luggage and arms were stored. Each wagon had a Dutch driver and a Kaffir forelooker.

Reaching Kimberley I found a regular mining town, the houses being built of wood, canvas or corrugated iron. All the building material had to be transported across the country in wagon trains. It was nightfall when I had eaten my dinner and smoked the first cigar I had had for a month. Then I started out to see the big Kimberley mine, where they were working by electric light. This was nine years ago and in the heart of Africa, remember. A wire rope stopped the way at the end of the main street down which I had walked. In front of me was a dark expanse, dotted here and there with electric lamps, and in and out of the shadows flitted the forms of naked negroes. It was very weird and a little uncanny. The dark place was the pit, ten or twelve acres in diameter and about 300 feet deep, with sloping sides leading into the great bowl. There was no sound except the rattle of chains as the cables brought up the heavy iron buckets from the places where the men were working to the hoisting houses on the edge of the pit.

The mine was worked by companies, some formed as joint stock concerns, others as co-operative combinations of miners. All the claims were carefully staked out and preserved according to their surface dimensions. If a cave-in occurred from one claim to another, the offending claim had to make good the damages.

When the Kaffirs had loaded their buckets they placed on each a ticket indicating what was the character of the earth it contained. That which was worthless was carted away; the diamond-bearing soil was put into a hopper and worked through screens, over which water ran, the first screen taking away the large, worthless stones, and the others gradually separating the pieces likely to contain diamonds. The entire process was superintended by white men. Some of them could neither read nor write; but every gang of blacks had a white man over them whose chief business it was to watch that no Kaffir stooped down to pick up anything. If he did, he was given an emetic. The punishment for stealing a diamond, or a piece of the blue clay that usually contains the finest diamonds, is twenty years in prison, with work on the breakwaters at the Cape. It means death as surely as, and a little more painfully than being shot. It isn't often that the blacks receive this punishment. They are more afraid of a whipping, and they get it on their bare backs with a piece of rhinoceros hide that draws the blood at every lick. I saw one man whipped—an ebony statue; the blood trickled from his shoulders to his feet. The prison physician who was in charge of the affair, stopped the punishment at thirty lashes. He said any more at that particular time might kill the Kaffir. These negroes were a curious sight; they used to go about dressed in a scarlet jacket and a breech-clout. A particularly swell fellow might cover his erect locks with an old hat. I never saw one with a shirt on or with trousers. A red coat was raiment enough apparently.

"I have told you how they got the diamond-bearing soil into the hoppers. As the gravel fell through the screens it went into boxes that were locked. Sunday was wash-up days. The boxes were brought into the office, where directors of the company were seated about a table covered with zinc. An expert, called the sorter, took a three-cornered blade and spread the gravel out on the table before him. In the presence of the directors he threw away the worthless stones. I thought he was casting aside the finest and richest diamonds; but they were only crystals that had no value. But a few diamonds were found in the first boxes, where the larger screens were. In those that had smaller meshes were found more. The result of the week's work was, perhaps, a quart of the rough stones, many of them being black diamonds of little value.

"All of those that had been saved were then taken before another expert. He carefully spread them all out on a perfectly white sheet of paper and began to sort them according to size and quality. As fast as the paper became soiled he tore off a sheet. He put the stones into little piles, which he afterward tied up and sealed, marking each according to its character and value. All of this was done in the presence of the directors. When the packages were sealed they were either sold on the field or sent to London, where there is the greatest diamond market in the world.

"There are about the mines at Kimberley a class of men and women known as I. D. B.'s, which means illegitimate diamond buyers. They live off this traffic, chiefly through the medium of the Kaffirs. They are closely watched by detectives of every nationality, whose shrewdness makes it difficult for the I. D. B.'s to prosecute their trade successfully."

She Was Quite Practical.

He was deeply in love with her, but she, while she liked him, did not like him quite so much as to run a risk of starvation to oblige him. She was quite practicable enough to identify at a glance on which side her bread was buttered, and rather than look for plain dry bread in preference it was more in her line to keep her weather eye peeled on the jam dish. His arguments were much more passionate than forcible, while her replies were evidently the dictates of cool and deliberate judgment. "But look here," he remonstrated, eagerly, "there can be no really good reason why you should not marry a fellow who has a good salary, just because he has no capital. If you go far enough back you'll find that Eve married a gardener without a halfpenny in his pocket." "What's the idea of your bringing that forward as an illustration? Do you not remember that the next thing he did was to lose his situation!"—*Scottish American.*

WINGED MISSILES.

The road from Jaffa to Jarusalem will be completed next year. Tarsus, St. Paul's town, has had a railroad for several years.

Self conceit may be a good thing to have but a man should try to be modest about it and keep it to himself as much as possible.

The crawfish are so numerous at Ramos, St. Mary Parish, La., that they stopped a train there recently by crawling on the track.

The British canteen system has been adopted in the barracks of Germany, with a view to keeping the soldiers away from the liquor shops.

Dr. Schaffranek, of Palatka, Fla., has recently sent to Europe a handsome bouquet, composed of wild flowers, the handle being an alligator's tooth.

It would be difficult to maintain a theater at the ancient village of Williamsburg, Va., at this time. But the first theater built in the United States was in Williamsburg in 1750.

A squaw man, a white man who marries an Indian woman, is defined as a man who wants a wife who will work for him and allow him to go six months without changing his shirt.

The committee appointed last September to inquire into the causes of the abnormally high mortality in Madras has reported that the water supply and the drainage are defective.

In Germany they are making coffee from linseed meal roasted to a dark color and mixed with some glutinous substances before passing through machines which form it in the shape of beans.

The Rev. John Eliot, missionary to the Indians, wrote a letter in 1673, which was sold at auction a few days ago in Boston for $300. At the same sale a letter of the Rev. Jonathan Edwards brought only $11.50.

The Pittsburg Dispatch asks the following: Now that the government board has made us spell it Bering, will it not please give us official information whether its first syllable rhymes with "beer," "fur" or "err!"

The following is a copy of the return made by a colored constable on a warrant in Liberty county, Georgia: "I have this Day Rest the Body of Kate Ann Lecounte. I have Hir in My Cust. This the 5th day of the 17th of Jan., 1891."

The empress of Germany, since her confinement, has given a fresh proof of womanly sympathy by ordering 100 complete sets of baby linen to be given to poor mothers. She has also set apart 10,000 marks to accompany the gifts.

Grace church, New York, ought to be in a position to help the poor and do a great deal of good in many ways. It has an endowment of $250,000, and its property is worth close to 2 million dollars. Its income from pew rents reaches about $100,000 a year.

Dr. Corput, who had been charged by the Belgian government to examine the sanitary institutions of Germany, states in his report that the annual army death rate is in Germany, 3.97; in Belgium, 4.07; in France, 6, and in Austria-Hungary, 6.94 per cent.

Cotton spinning in Japan is very depressed at the present time, and the spinning companies are curtailing production. Many machines which have been ordered from foreign firms in Yokohama are still awaiting delivery, the Japanese refusing to take them.

Lucy Stone rises to remark: "Thousands of women in the different states looked this year eagerly at the inaugural messages of their respective governors to see if any good thing had been recommended for women. But they have looked only to be disappointed."

Crime may prevent crime. At least that seems to be the opinion of some people. The Warwick county, Ind., jail is without an inmate, and it is claimed that fear of White Caps deters crime in that county. But doing evil that good may come of it is not a very safe business.

A woman who figured as a pauper died recently in San Francisco, leaving $8,192, which she had accumulated by begging. Three benevolent societies that had befriended her to the amount of $843, $895 and $905 respectfully have begun suits to recover the sums named from her estate.

The latest statistics show that the suicide mania is spreading in Germany to such an extent that even the children take their lives. During the six years ending with 1888, 289 school children committed suicide. Many of these suicides occurred in the elementary schools and were prompted by fear of punishment.

The fund for a memorial to President Woolsey of Yale university had only reached $2,000 at the end of November, and while subscriptions have come in since then there is still a demand for sums to complete the necessary $15,000. And yet this man was no small factor in making and maintaining the fame of that institution.

Newman, Ga., Herald: Panther Creek district can boast of the biggest egg eater in the world in the person of Joe Burks, who measures six feet and eleven inches high in his stocking feet. Mr. Burks told us that not long since he ate 120 eggs at one time and felt like he had only partaken of a small snack. He also ate three hearty meals afterward in less than five hours.

Mr. William M. Salter of the Ethical Culture society of Chicago wants a new deal in the conduct of life. He recently said: "The fundamental law of the moral life is that of love and justice, yet almost all our social institutions are founded on other principles. Hence, he who stands for the moral life in the community must demand that almost all our social institutions shall be remade."

Some one curious about such things says: The fastest mile a single man has traveled by various methods of locomotion is, to date, as follows: Swimming, 26:32; walking, 6:23; snow shoes, 5:39¼; rowing, 5:01; running, 4:19¼; tricycle, 1:48 2-5; bicycle, 2:29 4-5; skating, 2:12 3-5; trotting horse, 2:08¾; running horse, 1:35; railroad train, :40¼; balloon, pneumatic tube and electricity records are yet to be made.

The New York Star tells of a man who, in coming from Odessa, brought with him a small quantity of the best Turkish tobacco. Before leaving the vessel he spread it out and folded it in large silk handkerchiefs and placed it next the skin under his vest. This in no degree gave him a suspicious fullness, but it was as much as he could do to walk ashore and tear this horrible poultice from him. Tobacco thus applied is one of the most powerful emetics.

In the Atchison Globe is offered for the benefit of the "horrid" sick man: "It is little wonder men are so cross when they get sick. When a woman gets sick, she finds a consolation in wearing a very pretty tea gown, and in looking pale and interesting. There is no such comfort for men. They are unshaved, their clothes are uglier than ever, no one likes to be around them, they are so disagreeable looking, and they become the crossest things on earth. Maybe if they could frizz their hair and wear pretty wrappers, they would be better natured than they are."

Most people are under the impression that we are paying large sums of money every year out of the public treasury for the support of the Indians. It will doubtless be a surprise to such to learn that a very large part of the money appropriated by congress for the Indian service belongs to the Indians and is held in trust for them; so that in fact we are, to that extent, merely giving them their own. The regular Indian bill generally appropriates about $5,000,000. But after deducting the money which the government only holds in trust and the necessary expenses of transportation and distribution, it will be found, by careful examination of the accounts, that the Indians get from the government for their subsistence only about $7 per capita yearly, or a fraction less than two cents a day.

THE ALLIANCE.

CONTEMPORANEOUS NOTES.

Dakota Review: Shall the Alliance men of America—free citizens of what ought to be a free country, assert their rights and obtain justice. Will they stand like true men, and do their duty, demanding equal rights, equal laws and justice? Shall they demand a new civilization and a new system of finance, the equality of laws, which they deserve; or shall they degenerate into the conditions of tenants and serfs.

* *

Alliance Farmer: The work of 1891 must in a large measure be one of education. Let it be the determination of every man who can read, to search more dilligently for the truth that ever before. To read and consider well those subjects of vital importance, which are being discussed everywhere, and while considering, remember that these questions can be settled by an enlightened people casting a free ballot.

* *

Southern Voice: The success of the Farmers' Alliance is in the education of the masses of the people. This education will lead them into a desire for more independence of life; and that desire will force them to demand a change in the conditions of the government, which has brought them to their present depressed and oppressed condition. The education of the people will be the death of class egislation, and the birth of equal rights to all.

* *

True Lance: The New York clearing house has a way of providing money for the banks whenever distress comes and the United States treasury fails to respond. It issues certificates that pass like money. These certificates are put out in violation of the national bank act, which gives a monopoly of the business of issuing paper money to the banks, but rich men are a law unto themselves and do just what they please under pressure. The banks are using this illegal money.

* *

National Nonconformist: The great daily journals are trying to convince the people that they are prosperous. The people know better. These great journals are prosperous, for they are owned and run in the interest of those who get wealthier even in the hardest times for the masses. There is plenty of wealth in the country. The people created it by hard labor and in the future propose to have their share of it. Lying journals will not defer the great day long.

* *

Cleburne New Era, Heflin, Ala., predicts: When will the Farmers Alliance abandon their cause and their organization go to pieces? When the railroads, the politicians, the money sharks, the manufacturers and all the trades, professions and callings that oppress them cease to gall them, by their skinning processes. Until then they will be a compound kicking machine that will make the riders sit uneasy. When they yield the contest without redress and an equalization of burdens, Gabriel will blow them off with his last and loudest tromp.

* *

Industrial American: Somehow or other the over production theory seems to be busted wider than ever this season. With a half crop, every jaundiced partisan sheet in the land told us that we would come out on the top wave of prosperity. But money is just as scarce or a little more so than ever. Failure follows failure with startling rapidity. It matters little whether the farmer raises one bushel or ten bushels, there is just so much money in the country, and no more. The man who raises 40 bushels of corn is no better off than he who raises 15. There must be a way out somewhere.

* *

The overshadowing curse of America to-day is monopoly. He puts his hands on every bushel of wheat, every sack of salt, every sack of flour, and every ton of coal, and not a man, woman or child in America but feels the touch of this moneyed despotism. His scepter is made out of the iron track of railroading and the wire of telegraphy. He proposes to have everything his own way, for his own advantage and the people's robbery. He stands in the railroad depot and puts into his pocket each year $200,000,000 beyond the reasonable charge for his services. He controls nominations and elections, city elections, state elections. He has the Democratic party in one pocket and the Republican party in the other.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

* *

Industrial Union, Columbus, Ohio: The importance of Alliance lecturers and speakers, and not less important Alliance literature, cannot be overestimated in this great movement. The sub-Alliance and county lecturers should be men who will post themselves on the economic needs of farmers and the numerous and various kinds of trusts and extortions that exist affecting farmers. The sub-Alliance lecturers must read up and begin to make themselves useful. They are elected by the order to give its members information. Each lecturer should take an Alliance paper so that he may read up on the subject now before the farmers, and be prepared to speak to them. This will open debate and discussion among the members. It will be of great benefit.

* *

An Alliance lecturer says: An eminent platform speaker a few years ago, now dead, in the state of New York, said, "My liberty ends where your nose begins," i. e. American liberty gives to every man the right to say what he pleases, do as he pleases and worship whom he pleases, so long, and only so long as he pleases to do nothing that will work ill to another. This is good politics, and no nation will decay where it is enforced. It is also good gospel, for it comprehends the requirements of the golden rule. This is the theory of our government. But the trend in practice has for years been away from this. The swing of the pendulum of national life away from monarchial rule, has gone too far, and the liberty purchased by our fathers in a hundred well fought battles, has generated a license to do as we please, so long as we are protected by law, which is as often twisted to clear the guilty as to protect the innocent.

THE CITIZEN'S ALLIANCE.

What Is to Become of the "Middle Class" the Business Man.

The National Citizens Alliance, which is the organ of the order of the same name, is published in Washington city. It is edited by Ralph Beaumont, national secretary. It says:

One of the great questions of the hour is what is to become of the so-called middle class, the business men. On the one hand are the great masses, the hewers of wood and drawers of water, year by year receiving less and less for their services in proportion to the amount produced by the aid of labor saving machinery, thus curtailing the amount of the purchasing power of this same middle class. On the other hand is the great money loaning class, ever increasing its power by combination and concentration of capital, and every time that this class gives one more turn to the screw one or more of the middle class has got to go to the wall, and is driven down one scale lower, only to swell the already overflowing wage workers. The time has come when the business men must make common cause with the wealth producers in forming combinations that will enable them to resist the encroachment of their enemy, the incorporated or special privileged class, otherwise they must disappear, as the lines are drawing to that point where there will be only two classes. It will not do for them to any longer look upon the wealth producer as a victim for them to prey upon. The middle class can no longer look at the matter in the light that they are the natural allies of the incorporated powers of the land, and are especially favored upon these grounds, for under present conditions they are simply a sort a go-between that takes from the toiler the fruits of his toil, and hands it over to others through force of circumstance over which he has no control. The incorporated classes are intrenched behind statute laws. To be plain, they have made the laws and are stealing according to them. This is the trick to which neither the middle class nor the man who works for wages has yet learned

Can't Always Harmonize.

If we were asked what was the most important and more to be desired result of all else in the Farmers' Alliance, says the Alliance Farmer, of Athens, we would say unity. But unity can never exist without perfect harmony, one is certainly dependent upon the other, and cannot exist alone.

So great a body as the Farmers' Alliance will have some friction within its own ranks, resulting from selfishness upon the part of some and a want of charity upon the part of others. The order in Georgia has several times suffered from the former of these causes, and, for the sake of harmony in the order, we have let some things pass which we now believe should have been made known to the public. The Alliance is not for sale, shall not be made the tool of individuals, and when its privileges are abused in future we expect to say so. Above all things, we expect to do all in our power to protect it from schemers and plotters. If we find that men in authority in the order are not

A Conundrum of the Workshops.

When the flash of a new born sun fell first on
Eden's green and gold,
Our Father Adam sat under the Tree and
scratched with a stick in the mold;
And the first rude sketch that the world had
seen was joy to his mighty heart.
Till the Devil whispered behind the leaves,
"It's pretty, but is it art?"

Wherefore he called to his wife, and fled to
fashion his work anew—
The first of his race who cared a fig for the
first, most dread review;
And he left his lore to the use of his sons—
and that was a glorious gain
When the Devil chuckled "Is it art?" in the
ear of the branded Cain.

They builded a tower to shiver the sky and
wrench the stars apart,
Till the Devil grunted behind the bricks: "It's
striking, but is it art?"
The stone was dropped by the quarry side and
the idle derrick swung,
While each man talked of the aims of art, and
each in an alien tongue.

They fought and they talked in the North and
the South, they talked and they fought
in the West,
Till the waters rose on the babbering land, and
the poor Red Clay had rest—
Had rest till the dank blank canvas dawn
when the dove was preened to start,
And the Devil bubbled below the keel: "It's
human, but is it art?"

The tale is as old as the Eden Tree—as new as
the new cut tooth—
For each man knows ere his lip thatch grows
he is master of art and truth;
And each man hears as the twilight nears, to
the best of his dying breath
The Devil drum on the darkened pane: "You
did it, but was it art?"

We have learned to whittle the Eden Tree to
the shape of a surplice peg,
We have learned to bottle our parents twain
in the yolk of an addled egg,
We know that the tail must wag the dog, as
the horse is drawn by the cart;
But the Devil whoops, as he whooped of old:
"It's clever, but is it art?"

When the flicker of London sun falls faint on
the club room's green and gold,
The sons of Adam sit them down and scratch
with their pens in the mold—
They scratch with their pens in the mold of
their graves, and the ink and the anguish
start
When the Devil mutters behind the leaves:
"It's pretty, but is it art?"

Now, if we could win to the Eden Tree where
the four great rivers flow,
And the wreath of Eve is red on the turf as
she left it long ago,
And if we could come when the sentry slept
and softly scurry through,
By the favor of God we might know as much
—as our father Adam knew.
—Rudyard Kipling in the Scot's Observer.

HIS WILL AND HER WON'T.

Mrs. Alison sat in her easy chair and tapped her foot impatiently as she worked. Mr. Alison paced the floor uneasily and frowned darkly. It was evident there was a storm brewing in the domestic atmosphere. Indeed the first faint drops of the coming shower were already pattering down on the dainty dress Mrs. Alison was embroidering for her beloved baby.

"For pity's sake, Maud," broke forth her liege lord, "don't begin crying. Why can't you be sensible and look at the matter in a reasonable way? It ought not to be so hard for you to yield to my wishes, when I have good reasons for asking you to do it, besides."

"I don't know what you call 'good reasons,'" sobbed Maud Alison. "You don't know the least thing about the Wilvertons, that you should wish me to give up attending their ball—such a magnificent affair as it's going to be, too."

"That is the chief of my reasons—because I don't know anything about the family—neither for nor against them. But the man's face is enough to condemn him. I wouldn't trust him an inch out of my sight."

"You're as unjust as you can be, to say such things about a stranger of whom you know nothing. I do believe you are jealous of him because he was so attentive to me at Mrs. Fitzgerald's party.

Mr. Alison whistled.

"Jealous! I should hope I wasn't quite such a fool. But I do think you are altogether too careless in taking up with people so rashly. You haven't known the family a month, and yet Mrs. Wilverton is as much at home here as if the house belonged to her. I don't like it, and I expressly desire you will see as little of her or her husband as is possible until something more is known of both of them. Especially do I wish you to decline their invitation to this ball. I don't want my wife known as the chosen friend of a pair of adventurers."

And, having delivered this decision, Mr. Alison walked out of the room.

Thereat his pretty wife was justly indignant as well as at what he had said. Anger had dried the tears upon her cheeks as she muttered, "Adventurers, indeed; as if that were possible! I am sure Mr. and Mrs. Wilverton are as elegant and refined as any people of our acquaintance, and everybody says the ball will be magnificent; and everybody is going, too; and—and—so am I. I will not be deprived of every little pleasure I chance to care for, because Fred chooses to dictate in that lordly manner. I shall go to the ball in spite of him; so there!"

And the little foot came down with emphasis upon the soft carpet beneath it.

Thus it was that Mr. and Mrs. Alison so nearly quarreled this bright morning in early December. The Wilvertons had issued cards for a grand reception and ball, to which nearly all elite of the town had responded favorably. Could Mrs. Alison decline? She did not intend to, at all events.

Yet it was with a rather failing heart that she penned her acceptance of the invitation and commenced her preparation for the great event. She had never yet in their pleasant married life acted so willfully in opposition to her husband's wishes. But this time she felt in part excusable.

"If he had asked me not to go," she said, half penitently, "I might have thought better of it; but I won't be commanded. I didn't marry to become my husband's slave, and I'll go to this ball, if only to show him that I can think for myself and shall act as I choose, whether he objects or not.

You see, the little lady was fast working herself up to a very high pitch of virtuous indignation, and she was scarcely disposed to pay any attention to the faint mouitions of conscience, especially when it dared to whisper that she was wrong.

The night of the ball came round at last, as all things do when patiently waited for. At breakfast that day Mrs. Alison had announced to her husband her intention of attending the ball.

"You are not in earnest?" he said.

"Indeed I am," was the defiant reply. "My preparations are all completed, and Mrs. Leighton has offered me a seat in her carriage, in case you persist in not escorting me yourself."

"I certainly shall not go," her husband answered firmly. "And I cannot believe my little wife will go without me," he added, pleasantly. "Give me a kiss, puss, and when I come home this evening, I trust you will have put all this nonsense out of your head. By, by!"

But his wife would not look at him when he kissed her, and stamped her foot angrily as the door closed behind him, and she heard his careless whistle as he ran down the steps.

"I'm not a baby," she said to herself "and I won't be treated like one. He shall find out that I can go without him."

And he did come to a realizing sense of the fact when he come home to dinner that evening. Running lightly up stairs to their room, the first sight that met his amazed eyes was his pretty wife in full festive robes.

"Well, dear," she said with a light affectation of unconsciousness that she was vexing him in the least, "you see I have decided to go after all. How do you like my dress? I dressed early on purpose for you to see it."

Mr. Alison had stopped short as she spoke, with hand uplifted.

"Maud," he said, in a vexed way, "what does this mean?"

"Have you forgotten so quickly?" she answered lightly. "It is the Wilverton's ball, you know. I told you this morning Mrs. Leighton had offered to call for me, and bring me home again. Don't you remember?"

"I remember something you seem to have forgotten," was the cold reply; "that is, that I did not and do not wish you to go to this ball. Those Wilvertons are not fit people for you to associate with; of that I am certain. The town is full of rumors against them, and I predict you will find but very few decent people there to-night."

"What nonsense you are talking," she said, genuinely surprised now. "Why, I know there are plenty of the best people going; I have scarcely met one who has declined the invitation."

"That may be," was the quiet reply; "but many men who have heard as much, and more than I have, will change their minds to-night and keep themselves and their families away. Those who do go will be sorry for it, I am sure."

"What terrible things have you heard. I should like to know?" she asked, half convinced.

"Only rumors, I own," he answered; "but they are bad enough. There was never so much smoke without a little fire, I"——

Mrs. Alison interrupted him with blazing eyes. "Rumors, indeed! You need say no more. I do not believe one word of it all, and I shall go. That is decided."

"But Maud"——

"I don't wish to hear any more. I am going."

And she went—went with Mrs. Leighton when she called for her—went with a smiling face and an angry, rebellious heart.

The Wilvertons greeted her with effusion. But there were very few of her set present, and somehow the atmosphere seemed a different one from what she had been accustomed to. There were a number of strangers present, ladies and gentlemen. The former did not impress her favorably and the latter seemed rather demonstrative in their devotions to the fairer sex. Mr. Wilverton made her uncomfortable, moreover, with his persistent attentions; and altogether she was not sorry when Mrs. Leighton proposed returning home. They went early, and most of their particular set followed in their wake—those at least who had not gone before.

Very little conversation passed between Mr. and Mrs. Alison that night—very little for some days thereafter. He considered himself justly aggrieved, and was indignant accordingly. She felt herself in the wrong, was too proud to own it, and was miserable in consequence.

Meanwhile the whispers against the Wilvertons increased in number and importance. It began to be generally conceded that there was something wrong about them; and people who had taken them up on trust were gradually dropping their acquaintance. Mrs. Alison, however, prided herself on being no summer friend, and her intimacy with the Wilvertons seemed in no wise diminished, seemed, I say, for she was growing to dislike them both, as she saw more and more of them. Mrs. Wilverton's dashing ways seemed coarse now, and no words could tell how she was growing to loathe the man who grew more bold and outspoken in his admiration of her every day.

But the end was very near.

Mr. Alison came up to dinner one evening in a half-subdued tremor of excitement.

"Maud, dear, I have news for you," he said, striving to speak calmly, but failing signally in the attempt.

Mrs. Alison looked on a little surprised at the "dear," which had fallen from his lips but rarely since that unfortunate ball, but, truth to tell, rather glad to hear it again.

"What is it?"

"It's about the Wilvertons. You see," he went on hurriedly, "there's been, as you know, a great deal of talk about them lately—more, perhaps, than you are aware of—and people scrupled to call them adventurers, if not swindlers. It seems they are even worse than that."

"What?" cried Mrs. Alison, sharply.

"Criminals! At least the man is. He was arrested this morning by a detective from London, who has been on his track for some time. His very boldness in coming here and launching out in the style he has, under an assumed name, and with all the appearance of great wealth, had thrown the police off the scent for a little while. But they've got him now, and he's safe for a twenty years' term at Portland Island at least."

"What has he done?" asked Mrs. Alison.

"Perhaps you will recognize his real name—it is Willis"——

"The notorious bank robber?"

"The same."

Mrs. Alison did not speak for many minutes. Then she remembered that she had been—or had tried to be—a friend to Mrs. Wilverton. She could not desert her now that so terrible a sorrow had fallen upon her.

"Will you ring the bell for Luck?" she said to her husband, very quickly. "I want my bonnet and shawl. I am going to see Mrs. Wilverton. She ought not to be left to bear this trouble alone, and I know of no one who will go to her now."

Mr. Alison stared, amazed. Even he had never realized half the real nobility that, despite her faults, was inherent in his wife's nature. She had risen now, and was standing, very pale and still, by the table. He went to her and put his arms around her and drew her head down to his breast.

"My noble Maud," was all he said.

She clung to him, sobbing.

"Oh, Fred—you do forgive me for treating you so badly the other night?" she pleaded. "I'm so sorry now."

"I need forgiveness, too, darling, for having been sullen," he answered earnestly, "and we will both forget and forgive. Shall it be so?"

She lifted her face and kissed him softly.

"And poor Mrs. Wilverton. Fred! Will you not go with me to see her. I do not like her really, though I have tried; but I can not leave her to bear this alone."

Mr. Alison held his wife in a close clasp.

"I had not told all, Mary," he said. "There is no Mrs. Wilverton—or Willis, as her name would be, if she had any right to bear the name of the man she has lived with all these months—and who, if report says true, ruined himself, and committed the robbery to gratify her extravagant demands."

"Fred!"—Mrs. Alison's face grew very pale—"you don't mean that she"—

"Was not his wife," he answered, sternly.

It was a severe lesson, not only to Mrs. Alison, but to the people of Bolton, who had admitted these persons into their society without question, simply because of the lavish display of wealth they made, and it is safe to say a thoroughly effectual one.

Moreover, there are very few differences of opinion between Mr. and Mrs. Alison nowadays. She is more willing to take his opinion of people as a correct one, and he has learned his wife's heart too well not to trust her motives always, if he sometimes doubts her judgment.—*N. Y. World.*

First-class securities—Handcuffs and time-locks.—*Boston Transcript.*

IN THE LAND OF SILVER.

WHERE GOLD AND GAME ARE BOTH ABOVE PAR.

The Peruvian Takes His Wife to War, Likewise His Children, and When Their Noses Bleed He Cries "Bravo!"—Peruvian Peculiings.

Gayly bedizzened military men are as numerous in these parts, as flies in midsummer, says a traveler writing from Peru, averaging about one brass-mounted warrior to every ten "common" ones. While the rank and file of the Peruvian army is almost exclusively made up of Indians and negroes, the line and staff represent some of the best families in the Republic. All the officers are sons of the aristocracy who have been educated to their vocation in the various military schools. They wear extremely gaudy uniforms, with plenty of scarlet cloth, gold lace and brass buttons, and are never seen in anything but full military dress, off duty or on.

A Spaniard, whatever his station in life, is proud to wear a sword; but nothing can induce him to carry a musket. This prejudice of caste was strongly exemplified a few years ago in the defense of Lima against the Chilian army, when doctors, lawyers, merchants, priests—everybody, regardless of calling or condition—rushed into the rank as did the citizens of the United States in '61; but not a mother's son of them could be coaxed or compelled to put on uniform. They were glad to fight in defence of their homes and country, but refused to be degraded by wearing the toggery of common soldiers.

The Indians constitute the infantry, and, being accustomed from childhood to travel on foot in the mountainous interior, they have acquired wonderful rapidity and endurance on the march. With each company of soldiers there goes a squad of women who are called *rabonas*—a dozen of them to every twenty or thirty men. These female volunteers serve without pay, but are given rations and free transportation for the government not only tolerates but encourages their presence, as it serves to make the men more contented. They are really of much service—on the march, in camp and in battle. They share the same fatigues and exposures as their lords and masters, besides doing most of the foraging for the messes to which they belong, not to mention the cooking, washing and other necessary work. They are always with the men, are officially enumerated in the rosters of troops, as also in the reports of casualties—so many men and so many rabonas killed and wounded—for they share the soldiers' death as uncomplainingly as they do his privations. In battle they nurse the wounded, carry water and ammunition, rob the dead, and perform any other useful service that may be required.

The custom of allowing rabonas to go with the army grew of the habit the Incas had of taking their wives to war; but as time went on the marital ties among this class became lessened by common consent. The rabonas of to-day are not much like Mama Della, their ancentress, who instructed the Indian women of the olden time in the arts of spinning, weaving, sewing and the care of children; for these are about the most miserable and degraded specimens one can find—hardly a degree above the dogs with which they sleep. Among them the ceremony of marriage is almost unknown; but they have virtues, nevertheless, not least being cheerfulness under difficulties and faithfulness unto death. Their powers of endurance are extraordinary. Often they have to march twenty or thirty miles between daylight and dark, many of them carrying babies on their backs.

There is hardly a company without a score of youngsters following at the heels of the rabonas. The children of the regiment have the hardest time, being homeless from birth as well as nameless, generally without rest or shelter, and often without food. When one of them dies on the march the mother strips off the rags and throws the poor little body into the sand or leaves it under a tree, glad to be relieved of the incumbrance.

The Peruvian soldiers are all volunteers, because, as in most republics, conscription is forbidden by law. But the way they "volunteer" is unique. When more soldiers are needed men are sent out who capture Indians wherever they can—at their homes, on the highway, or in the *chicharevs*. These are locked up until there are enough to send to headquarters, when they are taken before the proper recruiting officers and made to sign a statement to the effect that they "volunteer" to serve their country as long as she may need them. Of course they cannot read, and "sign" by making a cross; but thus the law's demands are satisfied. A dozen or more "volunteers" are then lashed together, each having his hands tied behind him, and they are driven to the garrison, like sheep to a slaughter-house. Uniforms are put on them, muskets given them, and they are turned over to the tender mercies of a drill sergeant, who puts them through the simplest tactics, until they at least know how to carry a gun and to fire it.

A Parallel Case.

The indifference of the English to the sufferings of the Irish has been the subject of remark among intelligent people. The only similar case we know of is that of a gentleman who took a rather broad view of things in general, and who had the misfortune to lose his wife. Seeing him a few days afterwards without any badge of mourning, a friend remonstrated, and hinted that when so close a relationship was broken, the courtesies of life required some recognition of it in the style of dress.

"Quite true," replied the afflicted man, but don't you see Maria was no relation of mine. I only married her, and why should I put on black."

England regards Ireland pretty much in the same light. They are connected, but not related, and except in squandering her resources, Ireland receives but little consideration at the hands of her lord and master.

Turning the Other Cheek.

One of the prominent ministers of Hartford, Con., was pacing a New York hotel corridor not long ago when a Christian worker approached him with the question. "Are you a Christian?" "I hope so," replied the clergyman, modestly. "Hope so? Don't you know so?" persisted his interlocutor. No response from the divine. "Well, now," said the stranger, "if a man should strike you on the right cheek would you turn to him the other also?" "No, I wouldn't if he had as much cheek as you have," was the reply.

INDIAN AND HEBREW.

A Comparison of Some Customs of the Two Races.

Early travelers among the Indians claim to have found rites and ceremonies strikingly similar to those of the Jews, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. George Catlin, the artist, who spent a considerable portion of his life among the tribes, said he believed they had Jewish blood in their veins, although he could not go so far as to identify them with the lost tribes of Israel. The Indians worshiped a Great Spirit or a Jehovah. Idolaters were never found on the North American continent. The tribes had their council or medicine houses, which they held most sacred. They had their high priests and their prophets. They followed the Hebrew custom in not allowing the women to worship with the men. Fifty years ago the Sioux exploited the same belief that they are dancing themselves crazy about now. They maintained that the Indians were the chosen people of the Great Spirit, and that in time they were to triumph over the rest of the world through a Messiah.

In marriage the Indians had customs which savored of Palestine. They gave presents for their wives. In their bathing and in their family relations they followed with remarkable precision many of the requirements of the Mosaic law. They observed certain laws of purification which the old testament teaches. Fifty years ago travelers found no difficulty in discovering the practice of these rights and ceremonies by the Indians. But as the line of white settlement advanced the Indians gave up their old customs. Their forms were laughed at by white men and many of them were abandoned. The ghost dance, which the Sioux have been scaring the frontier with, is the old sun dance under a new name. It used to be practiced frequently as a tournament ceremony.

There was once an Indian feast which was very like the annual feast of the pass-over. Some of the tribes kept a feast with branches of willow and preliminary fasting, which bore striking resemblance to the Feast of Tabernacles. The practice of offering to the Great Spirit the first green corn, and the first fruits of all kinds, was almost universal among the Indians before they became contaminated with white men.

FIGHTING THE INDIANS.

It Is Very Peculiar Warfare and Not Agreeable as a Diversion.

Indian fighting is about as delicate military work as the world has known in a minor way. You must never expect to meet your enemy in a fair, open fight. Not if he can help it. You must chase him into his own stronghold. You must grant him all the favoring circumstances of situation, knowledge of his surroundings and nature's support. Only marauding bands of butchers come into the open plain or to open places easily defended. And they come with the swoop of an eagle and are off almost as soon as they dart down. I saw a company of Uncle Sam's boys march out of Salt Lake City once to do some Indian fighting, says a writer in the New York Tribune.

They were as likely a set of men as ever carried rifles on their shoulders. They were gone only a few months, but what a change when they returned! Their blue uniforms hung from them in rags. Anything served for a head covering. Some were bare-footed, and the best pair of shoes among the privates would have lain untouched in your "Benu" here, scorned by the poorest man among you. Feet, arms and hands were in old bandages. Only the guns were bright and clean, always ready for service. These men had been chasing Indians, and there is very little fun in this kind of war. Only men of the best kind can stand it, and westerners are very proud of their Indian fighters.

Chinese Ballet in Washington.

When the ladies of the Chinese legation at Washington go out on the street for a walk, they are objects of universal attention. Their poor little feet are mere scraps, and they cannot walk, but hobble along like cripples, clinging to a friendly fence or post if they are jostled, and sometimes tumbling all together like a row of bricks. They never go singly and rarely extend their walk beyond sight of their own home. A servant stand in the front of the Legation House—he is an Irishman, by the way—and keeps a watchful eye on all their movements so long as they are in the street. They do not walk abreast lest one should fall and upset the others. They are ruddy of cheek, and bright and pleasant to look upon, and they appear to be cracking stupendous Chinese jokes about the passers-by who stare at them too rudely. These aristocratic ladies are so clumsy, with their fat hands and little feet, that they are quite unable to dress themselves, but require the constant service of a maid. They appear to greatly enjoy the freedom of their American life.

Society's Aimless Lives.

Society is burdened and cursed by those who live aimless lives. Next to the man who does positive injury to society stands the man who does nothing for it at all. He who has no purpose in living deserves to die, for he makes existence a crime. To say that he has nothing for which to live, nothing which renders life worth the living, is but giving a true expression of false ideas, for there is something to be done both for himself and others at every man's hand, the performance of which will bring its own reward.—Atchison Globe.

A Mean Joke.

"They say Chollie's injuries were the result of a practical joke."

"Yes. The boys told him that a big burly fellow in the bar room was deaf and dumb, and Chollie walked over to him and with a sweet smile told him he was a blank fool."

"Well?"

"The man wasn't deaf and dumb."

DIGGING DIAMONDS.

METHODS OF WORK IN THE GREAT KIMBERLEY MINES.

What One Sees in a Journey from the Cape Through the Transvaal—Whipping a Kaffir.

Mr. J. Charles Davis, a theatrical manager, recently described to a Chicago *Inter-Ocean* reporter a trip to the great diamond fields of Africa. He said:

I took a small coasting steamer and went up to Port Natal, whence I went to Queenstown by rail. There I joined a party of traders and prospectors, and with five wagons, each drawn by sixteen head of oxen, we journeyed at the rate of from twenty to twenty-five miles a day for thirty days, until we reached Kimberley. We lived well on the road. Two of us had horses for use in little excursions, and we kept the party supplied with game.

We traveled generally at night, as the days were hot and the cattle would not feed at night. I should say we had a small herd of cattle to take the place of any that might break down on the trip. Our wagons were like the former "prairie schooners" of America, except that they were larger. In one of them we lived, and in this our small luggage and arms were stored. Each wagon had a Dutch driver and a Kaffir forelooker.

Reaching Kimberley I found a regular mining town, the houses being built of wood, canvas or corrugated iron. All the building material had to be transported across the country in wagon trains. It was nightfall when I had eaten my dinner and smoked the first cigar I had had for a month. Then I started out to see the big Kimberley mine, where they were working by electric light. This was nine years ago and in the heart of Africa, remember. A wire rope stopped the way at the end of the main street down which I had walked. In front of me was a dark expanse, dotted here and there with electric lamps, and in and out of the shadows flitted the forms of naked negroes. It was very weird and a little uncanny. The dark place was the pit, ten or twelve acres in diameter and about 300 feet deep, with sloping sides leading into the great bowl. There was no sound except the rattle of chains as the cables brought up the heavy iron buckets from the places where the men were working to the hoisting houses on the edge of the pit.

The mine was worked by companies, some formed as joint stock concerns, others as co-operative combinations of miners. All the claims were carefully staked out and preserved according to their surface dimensions. If a cave-in occurred from one claim to another, the offending claim had to make good the damages.

"When the Kaffirs had loaded their buckets they placed on each a ticket indicating what was the character of the earth it contained. That which was worthless was carted away; the diamond-bearing soil was put into a hopper and worked through screens, over which water ran, the first screen taking away the large, worthless stones, and the others gradually separating the pieces likely to contain diamonds. The entire process was superintended by white men. Some of them could neither read nor write; but every gang of blacks had a white man over them whose chief business it was to watch that no Kaffir stooped down to pick up anything. If he did, he was given an emetic. The punishment for stealing a diamond, or a piece of the blue clay that usually contains the finest diamonds, is twenty years in prison, with work on the breakwaters at the Cape. It means death as surely as, and a little more painfully than being shot. It isn't often that the blacks receive this punishment. They are more afraid of a whipping, and they get it on their bare backs with a piece of rhinoceros hide that draws the blood at every lick. I saw one man whipped—an ebony statue; the blood trickled from his shoulders to his feet. The prison physician who was in charge of the affair, stopped the punishment at thirty lashes. He said any more at that particular time might kill the Kaffir. These negroes were a curious sight; they used to go about dressed in a scarlet jacket and a breech-clout. A particularly swell fellow might cover his erect locks with an old hat. I never saw one with a shirt on or with trousers. A red coat was raiment enough apparently.

"I have told you how they got the diamond-bearing soil into the hoppers. As the gravel fell through the screens it went into boxes that were locked. Sunday was wash-up days. The boxes were brought into the office, where directors of the company were seated about a table covered with zinc. An expert, called the sorter, took a three-cornered blade and spread the gravel out on the table before him. In the presence of the directors he threw away the worthless stones. I thought he was casting aside the finest and richest diamonds; but they were only crystals that had no value. But a few diamonds were found in the first boxes, where the larger screens were. In those that had smaller meshes were found more. The result of the week's work was, perhaps, a quart of the rough stones, many of them being black diamonds of little value.

"All of those that had been saved were then taken before another expert. He carefully spread them all out on a perfectly white sheet of paper and began to sort them according to size and quality. As fast as the paper became soiled he tore off a sheet. He put the stones into little piles, which he afterward tied up and sealed, marking each according to its character and value. All of this was done in the presence of the directors. When the packages were sealed they were either sold on the field or sent to London, where there is the greatest diamond market in the world.

"There are about the mines at Kimberley a class of men and women known as I. D. B.'s, which means illegitimate diamond buyers. They live off this traffic, chiefly through the medium of the Kaffirs. They are closely watched by detectives of every nationality, whose shrewdness makes it difficult for the I. D. B.'s to prosecute their trade successfully."

She Was Quite Practical.

He was deeply in love with her, but she, while she liked him, did not like him quite so much as to run a risk of starvation to oblige him. She was quite practicable enough to identify at a glance on which side her bread was buttered, and rather than look for plain dry bread in preference it was more in her line to keep her weather eye peeled on the jam dish. His arguments were much more passionate than forcible, while her replies were evidently the dictates of cool and deliberate judgment. "But look here," he remonstrated, eagerly, "there can be no really good reason why you should not marry a fellow who has a good salary, just because he has no capital. If you go far enough back you'll find that Eve married a gardener without a halfpenny in his pocket." "What's the idea of your bringing that forward as an illustration? Do you not remember that the next thing he did was to lose his situation!"—*Scottish American.*

WINGED MISSILES.

The road from Jaffa to Jarusalem will be completed next year. Tarsus, St. Paul's town, has had a railroad for several years.

Self conceit may be a good thing to have but a man should try to be modest about it and keep it to himself as much as possible.

The crawfish are so numerous at Ramos, St. Mary Parish, La., that they stopped a train there recently by crawling on the track.

The British canteen system has been adopted in the barracks of Germany, with a view to keeping the soldiers away from the liquor shops.

Dr. Schaffranek, of Palatka, Fla., has recently sent to Europe a handsome bouquet, composed of wild flowers, the handle being an alligator's tooth.

It would be difficult to maintain a theater at the ancient village of Williamsburg, Va., at this time. But the first theater built in the United States was in Williamsburg in 1750.

A squaw man, a white man who marries an Indian woman, is defined as a man who wants a wife who will work for him and allow him to go six months without changing his shirt.

The committee appointed last September to inquire into the causes of the abnormally high mortality in Madras has reported that the water supply and the drainage are defective.

In Germany they are making coffee from linseed meal roasted to a dark color and mixed with some glutinous substances before passing through machines which form it in the shape of beans.

The Rev. John Eliot, missionary to the Indians, wrote a letter in 1673, which was sold at auction a few days ago in Boston for $500. At the same sale a letter of the Rev. Jonathan Edwards brought only $11.50.

The Pittsburg Dispatch asks the following: Now that the government board has made us spell it Bering, will it not please give us official information whether its first sylable rhymes with "beer," "fur" or "err?"

The following is a copy of the return made by a colored constable on a warrant in Liberty county, Georgia: "I have this Day Rest the Body of Kate Anu Lecounte. I have Hir in My Cust. This the 5th day of the 17th of Jan., 1891."

The empress of Germany, since her confinement, has given a fresh proof of womanly sympathy by ordering 100 complete sets of baby linen to be given to poor mothers. She has also set apart 10,000 marks to accompany the gifts.

Grace church, New York, ought to be in a position to help the poor and do a great deal of good in many ways. It has an endowment of $250,000, and its property is worth close to 2 million dollars. Its income from pew rents reaches about $100,000 a year.

Dr. Corput, who had been charged by the Belgian government to examine the sanitary institutions of Germany, states in his report that the annual army death rate is in Germany, 3.97; in Belgium, 4.07; in France, 6, and in Austria-Hungary, 6.94 per cent.

Cotton spinning in Japan is very depressed at the present time, and the spinning companies are curtailing production. Many machines which have been ordered from foreign firms in Yokohama are still awaiting delivery, the Japanese refusing to take them.

Lucy Stone rises to remark: "Thousands of women in the different states looked this year eagerly at the inaugural messages of their respective governors to see if any good thing had been recommended for women. But they have looked only to be disappointed."

Crime may prevent crime. At least that seems to be the opinion of some people. The Warwick county, Ind., jail is without an inmate, and it is claimed that fear of White Caps deters crime in that county. But doing evil that good may come of it is not a very safe business.

A woman who figured as a pauper died recently in San Francisco, leaving $8,192, which she had accumulated by begging. Three benevolent societies that had befriended her to the amount of $844, $895 and $905 respectfully have begun suits to recover the sums named from her estate.

The latest statistics show that the suicide mania is spreading in Germany to such an extent that even the children take their lives. During the six years ending with 1888, 289 school children committed suicide. Many of these suicides occurred in the elementary schools and were prompted by fear of punishment.

The fund for a memorial to President Woolsey of Yale university had only reached $2,000 at the end of November, and while subscriptions have come in since then there is still a demand for sums to complete the necessary $15,000. And yet this man was no small factor in making and maintaining the fame of that institution.

Newman, Ga., Herald: Panther Creek district can boast of the biggest egg eater in the world in the person of Joe Burks, who measures six feet and eleven inches high in his stocking feet. Mr. Burks told us that not long since he ate 130 eggs at one time and felt like he had only partaken of a small snack. He also ate three hearty meals afterward in less than five hours.

Mr. William M. Salter of the Ethical Culture society of Chicago wants a new deal in the conduct of life. He recently said: "The fundamental law of the moral life is that of love and justice, yet almost all our social institutions are founded on other principles. Hence, he who stands for the moral life in the community must demand that almost all our social institutions shall be remade."

Some one curious about such things says: The fastest mile a single man has traveled by various methods of locomotion is, to date, as follows: Swimming, 26:52; walking, 6:23; snow shoes, 5:39½; rowing, 5:01; running, 4:19½; tricycle, 1:48 2-5; bicycle, 2:29 4-5; skating, 2:12 3-5; trotting horse, 2:08¾; running horse, 1:35; railroad train, :40¼; balloon, pneumatic tube and electricity records are yet to be made.

The New York Star tells of a man who, in coming from Odessa, brought with him a small quantity of the best Turkish tobacco. Before leaving the vessel he spread it out and folded it in large silk handkerchiefs and placed it next the skin under his vest. This in no degree gave him a suspicious fullness, but it was as much as he could do to walk ashore and tear this horrible poultice from him. Tobacco thus applied is one of the most powerful emetics.

In the Atchison Globe is offered for the benefit of the "horrid" sick man: "It is little wonder men are so cross when they get sick. When a woman gets sick, she finds a consolation in wearing a very pretty tea gown, and in looking pale and interesting. There is no such comfort for men. They are unshaved, their clothes are uglier than ever, no one likes to be around them, they are so disagreeable looking, and they become the crossest things on earth. Maybe if they could frizz their hair and wear pretty wrappers, they would be better natured than they are."

Most people are under the impression that we are paying large sums of money every year out of the public treasury for the support of the Indians. It will doubtless be a surprise to such to learn that a very large part of the money appropriated by congress for the Indian service belongs to the Indians and is held in trust for them; so that in fact we are, to that extent, merely giving them their own. The regular Indian bill generally appropriates about $5,000,000. But after deducting the money which the government only holds in trust and the necessary expenses of transportation and distribution, it will be found, by careful examination of the accounts, that the Indians get from the government for their subsistence only about $7 per capita yearly, or a fraction less than two cents a day.

THE ALLIANCE.

CONTEMPORANEOUS NOTES.

Dakota Review: Shall the Alliance men of America—free citizens of what ought to be a free country, assert their rights and obtain justice. Will they stand like true men, and do their duty, demanding equal rights, equal laws and justice? Shall they demand a new civilization and a new system of finance, the equality of laws, which they deserve; or shall they degenerate into the conditions of tenants and serfs.

* *

Alliance Farmer: The work of 1891 must in a large measure be one of education. Let it be the determination of every man who can read, to search more diligently for the truth that ever before. To read and consider well those subjects of vital importance, which are being discussed everywhere, and while considering, remember that these questions can be settled by an enlightened people casting a free ballot.

* *

Southern Voice: The success of the Farmers' Alliance is in the education of the masses of the people. This education will lead them into a desire for more independence of life; and that desire will force them to demand a change in the conditions of the government, which has brought them to their present depressed and oppressed condition. The education of the people will be the death of class legislation, and the birth of equal rights to all.

* *

True Lance: The New York clearing house has a way of providing money for the banks whenever distress comes and the United States treasury fails to respond. It issues certificates that pass like money. These certificates are put out in violation of the national bank act, which gives a monopoly of the business of issuing paper money to the banks, but rich men are a law unto themselves and do just what they please under pressure. The banks are using this illegal money.

* *

National Nonconformist: The great daily journals are trying to convince the people that they are prosperous. The people know better. These great journals are prosperous, for they are owned and run in the interest of those who get wealthier even in the hardest times for the masses. There is plenty of wealth in the country. The people created it by hard labor, and in the future propose to have their share of it. Lying journals will not defer the great day long.

* *

Cleburne New Era, Heflin, Ala., predicts: When will the Farmers' Alliance abandon their cause and their organization go to pieces? When the railroads, the politicians, the money sharks, the manufacturers and all the trades, professions and callings that oppress them cease to gall them, by their skinning processes. Until then they will be a compound kicking machine that will make the riders sit uneasy. When they yield the contest without redress and an equalization of burdens, Gabriel will blow them off with his last and loudest trump.

* *

Industrial American: Somehow or other the over production theory seems to be busted wider than ever this season. With a half crop, every jaundiced partisan sheet in the land told us that we would come out on the top wave of prosperity. But money is just as scarce or a little more so than ever. Failure follows failure with startling rapidity. It matters little whether the farmer raises one bushel or ten bushels, there is just so much money in the country, and no more. The man who raises 40 bushels of corn is no better off than he who raises 15. There must be a way out somewhere.

* *

The overshadowing curse of America to-day is monopoly. He puts his hands on every bushel of wheat, every sack of salt, every sack of flour, and every ton of coal, and not a man, woman or child in America but feels the touch of this moneyed despotism. His scepter is made out of the iron track of railroading and the wire of telegraphy. He proposes to have everything his own way, for his own advantage and the people's robbery. He stands in the railroad depot and puts into his pocket each year $200,000,000 beyond the reasonable charge for his services. He controls nominations and elections, city elections, state elections. He has the Democratic party in one pocket and the Republican party in the other.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

* *

Industrial Union, Columbus, Ohio: The importance of Alliance lecturers and speakers, and not less important Alliance literature, cannot be overestimated in this great movement. The sub-Alliance and county lecturers should be men who will post themselves on the economic needs of farmers and the numerous and various kinds of trusts and extortions that exist affecting farmers. The sub-Alliance lecturers must read up and begin to make themselves useful. They are elected by the order to give its members information. Each lecturer should take an Alliance paper so that he may read up on the subject now before the farmers, and be prepared to speak to them. This will open debate and discussion among the members. It will be of great benefit.

* *

An Alliance lecturer says: An eminent platform speaker a few years ago, now dead, in the state of New York, said, "My liberty ends where your nose begins," i. e. American liberty gives to every man the right to say what he pleases, do as he pleases and worship whom he pleases, so long, and only so long as he pleases to do nothing that will work ill to another. This is good politics, and no nation will decay where it is enforced. It is also good gospel, for it comprehends the requirements of the golden rule. This is the theory of our government. But the trend in practice has for years been away from this. The swing of the pendulum of national life away from monarchial rule, has gone too far, and the liberty purchased by our fathers in a hundred well fought battles, has generated a license to do as we please, so long as we are protected by law, which is as often twisted to clear the guilty as to protect the innocent.

THE CITIZEN'S ALLIANCE

What Is to Become of the "Middle Class" and the Business Man.

The National Citizens Alliance, which is the organ of the order of the same name, is published in Washington city. It is edited by Ralph Beaumont, national secretary. It says:

One of the great questions of the hour is what is to become of the so-called middle class, the business men. On the one hand are the great monopolies, the hewers of wood and drawers of water, year by year receiving less and less for their services in proportion to the amount produced by the great labor saving machinery, thus cheapening the amount of the purchasing power of this same middle class. On the other hand is the great money loaning class, ever increasing its power by combination and concentration of capital, and every time that this class gives one more turn to the screw one or more of the middle class has got to go to the wall, and is driven down one scale to only to swell the already overflowing wage workers. The time has come when the business men must unite in common cause with the wealth producers in forming combinations that will enable them to resist the encroachment of their enemy, the incorporate or special privileged class, otherwise they must disappear, as the lines are drawing to that point where there will be only two classes. It will not do to look upon them to any longer look upon the wealth producer as a victim for them to prey upon. The middle class can no longer look at the matter in the light that they are the natural allies of the incorporated powers of the land, and are especially favored upon these grounds, for under present conditions they are simply a sort of a go-between that takes from the toiler the fruits of his toil, and hands it over to others through force of circumstance over which he has no control. The incorporated classes are intrenched behind statute laws. To be plain, they have made the laws and are stealing according to them. This is the trick of it. Neither the middle class nor the men who works for wages has yet learned

Can't Always Harmonize.

If we were asked what was most important and more to be desired than all else in the Farmers' Alliance, says the Alliance Farmer, of Atlanta, we would say unity. But unity can never exist without perfect harmony. One is certainly dependent upon the other, and cannot exist alone.

So great a body as the Farmers' Alliance will have some friction within its own ranks, resulting from selfishness upon the part of some and a want of charity upon the part of others. The order in Georgia has several times suffered from the former of these causes, and, for the sake of harmony in the order, we have let some things pass which we now believe should have been made known to the public. The Alliance is not for self, shall not be made the tool of individuals, and when its privileges are abused in future we expect to say so. Above all things, we expect to do our duty in our power to protect it from schemers and plotters. If we find that men in authority in the order are not doing their duty, and